The Middlebury Campus

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Roberta Stewart

Town and college panelists fielded questions at Sunday's forum.

Requirements vary in first-year seminars

By Katie Roberts

For some first-years, the college's first-year seminar program is an easy way to adjust to the academic atmosphere at Middlebury. A small class in which the teacher is able to give personalized attention to each student creates an ideal atmosphere for learning at any institution. As Karen Schaper '98 commented, "First-year seminars are definitely a good idea. You have someone you know helping you with your writing on an individual level." However, there are many first-years who are disgruntled about the workload and requirement of their seminars.

First-year seminars were added to the curriculum in 1988 and Director of First Year Seminars and Dean of Academic Planning Eric Davis believes "they have been very successful. One of the biggest differences they have made is in terms of advising."

The goal of first-year seminars is two-fold. Davis explained, "They work on the development of one's analytical, expressive and creative powers," and give all incoming first-years an advisor to help them adjust to academic and campus life their first year here.

While first-year seminars generally follow the writing guidelines developed by the Curriculum Committee for writing intensive courses, there is some leeway in instruction. Teachers can choose to have their students hone their writing skills through drafts, revisions or journals.

Perceived inconsistencies of the program vex some first-years. Many complain that there is not enough writing, while others grumble that there is too much. One first-year protested, "We have a paper a week and the class requires major research. There's not enough discussion."

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SGA holds forum on noise problem

By Lela Moore

The SGA invited town residents and officials to discuss the Town of Middlebury noise ordinance in a public forum Sunday night. The meeting explored the reasons for the surge in the number of complaints from town citizens concerning violations of the noise ordinance by students. A panel composed of students, faculty, staff and town residents listened to a variety of complaints and attempted to devise solutions to the problem.

Peter Chenevert, director of public safety for the college and a panel member at the meeting, reported that there were more noise complaints in the first two weeks of the current school year than were reported during all of the 1993-94 school year. The social houses, primarily Kappa Delta Rho, The Mill and the two new houses, Zeta Theta Phi and Alpha Delta Phi, were cited as the major causes for complaints from citizens.

As many people were quick to point out, noise complaints are primarily prompted not by the events at the houses themselves but rather by students walking to and from such events through residential areas, talking loudly, yelling and occasionally vandalizing property.

The noise ordinance states, "In order to protect the comfort, quiet, repose, health, peace or safety of others within the immediate vicinity of the noise or disturbance, the Board of Selectmen of the Town of Middlebury adopt an ordinance to prohibit and/or appropriately regulate a person or persons from making or continuing any excessive, unnecessary or unreasonably loud noise or disturbance."

The ordinance specifies which acts constitute violations. Middlebury students are most often in violation of rules concerning "electronic sound-producing devices (i.e. radios, stereos, CD players)" and "vocal disturbances (i.e. yelling)."

Chip Earle, SGA president, stated at the start of the meeting that the majority of residents' complaints come from the Chipman Park area near KDR. Also affected were neighborhoods near the new social houses and those residents who live near Atwater and Davis dorms. Of these areas, residents of Chipman Park submitted the highest number of complaints.

Chipman Park residents complained that students walking to and from KDR late at night often take shortcuts through yards in the neighborhood. Director of Residential Life Kathy Ebner said that, at this point, the houses were well aware of the noise violations and were eager to get to the heart of the problem because of the recurring problems.

Matt Hamilton '95, president of the Inter-House Council (IHC), said "Each house is developing its own way of dealing with the problem. KDR often has campus security officers or members encouraging students not to pass through Chipman Park but instead to take Porter Field Road. Others use signs warning students not to make noise

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Lecture fund revamped

By Ryan D'Agostino and Bradley Orschel

Dean of the Faculty Ronald Liebowitz has announced an overhauling of the faculty lecture program whereby he will distribute the annual lecture fund differently than in years past. A total of approximately $52,100 annually will, as of this academic year, be disbursed among the six academic divisions, rather among the nearly 40 academic departments and programs.

Liebowitz said that the decision to revamp the distribution of the college's lecture funding was made at the end of the last academic year. That funding has two sources, he said: About $12,000 of it comes from the overall operating budget of the college, while the rest comes from endowments whose donors earmarked their contributions for bringing speakers to the campus.

"The college invests those endowments, so that they spin off about 4 to 5 per cent each year," said Liebowitz. "As dean I allocate the funds for lectures. When the money was being split up between all the departments, it was spreading too thin. All the different departments would be inviting individual people to speak, who were only interesting to a small number of people on campus, so maybe only six people would show up. That's a waste of money."

Liebowitz said that the move was made in order to bring more prominent speakers to campus. These speakers are usually more costly, but he hopes that more renowned speakers will attract audiences. There will be fewer lectures this year, he said, but his aim is to increase the scope of student interest by spending money more wisely through greater faculty collaboration.

Faculty reaction to Liebowitz's decision was positive, for the most part. "Shockingly, most of the department chairs seemed to be in favor of it. They do lose some authority under the new system, but I think people see that this is a more institutionally-oriented way to do things," he said.

In addition to the faculty lecture program, there are many student organizations responsible for bringing in speakers. The primary one is the Student Government Association's (SGA) Student Lecture Committee, made up of six students with a budget of $15,000

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College hosts women's leadership conference

By Bradford Gay

Middlebury hosted the annual Vermont Leadership Conference for Women College Students last Saturday. This five-year-old conference is sponsored by the Vermont Women in Higher Education, a group whose purpose is to support women who are involved and working in higher education in Vermont through conferences and workshops.

Last year the group's conference for college students was praised by the American Council on Education as a model of leadership enhancement for women.

The focus of this year's conference was "Learning to Lead." Ninety college students from throughout Vermont attended the conference, which was co-chaired by Yonna McShane, Middlebury's director of health education and coordinator of sexual harassment prevention.

The purpose of the conference was for Vermont college women to learn leadership skills for the twenty-first century through interactive workshops.

Students also received support and inspiration from the speeches and recollections of numerous prominent women throughout the area who recalled how they rose to power and what skills they needed in order to achieve their own personal success.

The keynote address was given by Dr. Constance McGovern, a noted historian from Frostburg State University. She recalled successful women who had held leadership roles in the past but have now become casualties of history.

Other speakers included such notable women as Dr. Peggy Williams, president of Lyndon State College, and Barbara Snelling, lieutenant governor of Vermont. The general theme of these speeches was that these women were able to succeed due to the mentors that they followed and the leadership skills they learned from these mentors which allowed them in turn to become successful.

McShane said that these recollections were "the favorite aspect

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Ross Commons holds pumpkin carving

Roberta Stewart

The Arts Center patio was the scene of the second annual Ross Commons pumpkin carving. The event is held each Halloween for members of the college community and Community Friends.

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Middlebury Briefs

Chemistry Department awarded $446,500 grant from NSF

Middlebury has been awarded a grant of $446,500 by the National Science Foundation Academic Research Infrastructure Program. The grant, which will be matched by an equal amount of college funds, will be used towards the renovation of the chemistry and biochemistry research laboratories.

In announcing the grant, Frank Winkler, professor of physics and grant project director, said that the renovation will take place in the context of a major expansion and renovation of the Science Center.

From a total of 285 applicants, Middlebury was one of only 22 colleges and 47 universities to receive the award. In awarding the grant, NSF reviewers stated that Middlebury "is definitely in a dynamic state for undergraduate research. An active, enthusiastic and capable faculty is providing great research opportunities for a good student body. This should be an ideal place for students to learn in a research-active academic environment."

The funds will be put toward the renovation of the Science Center because the facility is not meeting the demands of the scientific work which could potentially be done there.

The NSF grant will provide funds to create state-of-the-art laboratories that are suited to today's scientific research problems and are flexible enough to launch Middlebury science into the next century.

"Receiving this grant," said Jeff Byers, associate professor of chemistry, "justifies our needs and gives the Science Center project greater legitimacy. We had to bounce our plans against somebody from outside the campus and we came through with flying colors."

Ornaments will hang on White House tree

Middlebury students and area children have made Christmas ornaments out of recycled materials which will adorn a Green Mountain National Forest evergreen tree headed for the nation's capitol.

This year's White House Christmas Tree will be decorated with over 6,000 ornaments crafted by young artists all over Vermont. At Middlebury, members of Ross Commons, the Environmental Council and Community Friends made ornaments for the mammoth tree during a recent pumpkin-carving event at the Center for the Arts.

The ReStore organization of Montpelier coordinated the project. The non-profit group promoted the re-use of material resources by collecting rejects and clean scrap materials from Vermont businesses to redistribute as low-cost art and educational supplies.

Larrabee garners national acclaim

James Larrabee, associate professor of chemistry, has won the Henry Dreyfus Teacher-Scholar Award, one of the most prestigious national awards given in the field of chemistry. The award recognizes achievements in research and teaching in the chemical sciences by faculty whose records of continuing excellence in teaching, mentorship and leadership encourage undergraduates to become effective members of the chemical profession.

Larrabee was one of only eight educators selected from a large pool of educators nationwide.

The award provides a $60,000 unrestricted grant, with $5,000 to be used by the chemistry department for undergraduate educational purposes and the remaining $55,000 to be used at Larrabee's discretion to support his research projects.

"It's a very handsome award," said Robert Gleason, professor emeritus of chemistry, who nominated Larrabee for the award. "It's a national competition that's incredibly keen, and this is the first time that anyone at Middlebury has received the award."

"The Dreyfus is a special grant, because it's as close to a no-strings-attached award as you can get," said Larrabee. "When an unexpected research opportunity arises, it allows you to explore it."

Winter Term warrants flexibility

Few issues on this campus animate the student body more than a debate over J-Term. The winter term is seen as a time for students to try classes in subjects they do not normally study and as an opportunity for faculty to teach classes which represent a special interest to them. Within the Handbook, "Students are encouraged to take Winter Term courses in substantially different academic areas in their first and second years."

In a statement from last year, Dean for Academic Planning Eric Davis said debate on the future of J-Term "happens every three to four years. What has happened in the past is that it is reformed and retained by a narrow margin in the faculty vote."

Currently, the SGA Oversight Committee is continuing its examination of J-Term. Their research has been hampered by the lack of faculty responses to a survey held last year. Nevertheless, the SGA proposed a J-Term which would "eventually attain a goal of decreasing the faculty's teaching load." It would also seek to create a "more diligent attitude toward the academic nature of Winter Term."

The reasoning behind the lessening of the faculty workload is that the brief vacation period surrounding J-Term is inadequate to finish grading the work from fall term, prepare for J-Term, grade J-Term performances, and create a syllabus for the Spring Term.

The proposal also sought to alter the "reputation [of Winter Term] as a vacation for faculty and students. This is why the SGA hoped to emphasize internships, senior work and research opportunities for students.

Some science faculty members have criticized the term because it restricts semesters to 12.5 weeks instead of 14 weeks. Language department faculty prefer the term, because it enables students four weeks of uninterrupted study of language, which isn't possible during the rest of the year.

News Analysis
By Will Clark

The real fear seems to lie, however, in the belief that some students and faculty are simply not pulling their weight. As an editorial in *The Campus* last year stated, "The discrepancy in the workloads of different classes is always grumbled about... gut classes exist in the fall and the spring just as they do in the winter."

In the few responses received from faculty last year, a plan expanding the academic year to two 14-week semesters received the highest approval rates. This would eliminate J-Term.

Yet there are ways of avoiding such a fate. The chemistry and English departments already allow students to take courses equivalent to fall or spring courses in the winter. Indeed, Organic Chemistry I is offered during J-Term, immediately before the companion course begins in the spring. The Spanish department has gone even further, offering a course during J-Term which leads directly to its continuation in spring term.

What may restrict the proliferation of courses such as this may be the guidelines governing departmental offerings during J-Term. According to the Handbook, "A department normally may require its students to take no more than one of its Winter Term courses, in addition to Winter Term senior work, during four years." It seems possible that some departments could expand their offerings if this directive were revised.

Nevertheless, the effectiveness of this policy is questionable since students can only take four J-Term courses during their tenure at Middlebury. A further problem may arise should students seek to take several courses requiring J-Term study.

A change in exam scheduling was also proposed last year. One proposal floated at the time would have cut the exam period to one week. During this week, exams would be scheduled every other day. Students would not have to to take more than one per day. This shrinkage of exam week would give faculty and students an extra week of class time without harming J-Term.

With the limits of the academic year restricted by the language schools, only a change within the academic calendar will permit a resolution of this problem. With concern over the "sanctity" of J-Term brewing, only creative problem solving will please all sides.

Smooth pavement and new crosswalks mark College Street

Roberta Stewart

After months of challenging cars to negotiate its many potholes, construction on College Street was finally completed last week. Under construction since shortly before the opening of school, the Town of Middlebury completed its efforts to meet EPA requirements mandating the separation of storm sewers and septic systems. Students did not have long to enjoy parking on boths sides of the street, however, because the town's Winter Parking Ban went into effect Tuesday.

College Shorts
by Dave Bornhoeft

Student pushed off balcony

A senior at St. Norbert College in Wisconsin said that he was pushed off a third-floor balcony by two male intruders last month.

Geoff Grabiel, a residence hall assistant, called campus police at around 4 in the morning to report the incident. The police arrived and found him on the ground shortly afterwards with a fractured skull.

Grabiel's memory is foggy concerning the matter and the police believe that he may have simply fallen off the balcony.

Pipe bombs explode in Cincinnati

Two pipe bombs exploded recently at the University of Cincinnati, prompting an investigation by city arson detectives.

The bombs blew up two emergency telephones on the campus, both of which were located near the field house.

Although no one was injured in the blasts, campus officials were concerned that the phones had been wired to explode upon opening. As is often the case with campus officials, they were wrong— clearly, the bombs had been lit with fuses. No James Bond super-spy antics here.

Fraternity brothers killed in fire

A fire at Bloomsburg University's Beta Sigma Delta fraternity house last month killed five students.

The fire began in the early morning shortly before the Homecoming festivities were set to begin. Officials investigating the blaze believe it started when a couch that had caught fire the night before was allowed to smolder.

Batteries had been removed from the house's smoke detectors.

Four victims were members of the fraternity and the fifth was the girlfriend of one of the members. Many of the college's homecoming activities were cancelled because of the deaths.

Successor to "Warrior Willie" dropped

In a student-led move, the University of Southern Colorado has voted to get rid of a team logo that many view as demeaning to American Indians.

The students planned to ask the president to ban the use of Indian names and symbols at the school.

"Warrior Willie," the school's old mascot, was dropped more than a decade ago for similar reasons; however, the university has continued to use the Indian name and other Indian symbols since then.

The president is expected to make a decision on the student recommendation in the coming weeks.

Source: Chronicle of Higher Education

Students teach students in J-term

By Andrew W. Smith

Winter Term is an opportunity at Middlebury to experience learning in a different type of atmosphere where a student can concentrate on one class for an entire month. This year, four students are broaching learning from a less conventional perspective: The other side of the classroom. They are leading their own J-term courses.

According to Eric Davis, dean of academic planning and instructional resources, student-led J-term courses represent an opportunity that is unique to Middlebury. These courses have been a part of J-term since its inception in the late 1960s.

Davis says that student-led courses are in an area "where the student has a particular interest. There has also, for the past six years, been one or two theater courses in which the student is the director and had full control over the production of the play."

This year there are four seniors teaching courses. Amy Young is teaching a course entitled "Women and Mountains," Jeff Inglis is leading a course on "Academic Research Using the Internet," Eric Wiener will teach "Collaborative Film Making," and Lelia Boyd Arnheim is directing the theatrical production *Whale Music* by Anthony Minghella.

Inglis said, "I came up with the idea to teach this particular class because I saw a demand for it at Middlebury." After researching the different possibilities for adding such a course to the curriculum, he said that "the obvious answer was to teach a J-Term class."

Wiener, on the other hand, saw the opportunity to teach a J-term class as a chance to build on a personal interest. His motivation, he said, is "completely selfish. Film at Middlebury is a rejected art. The only way I could get actors is to give something back in return, [which is] credit."

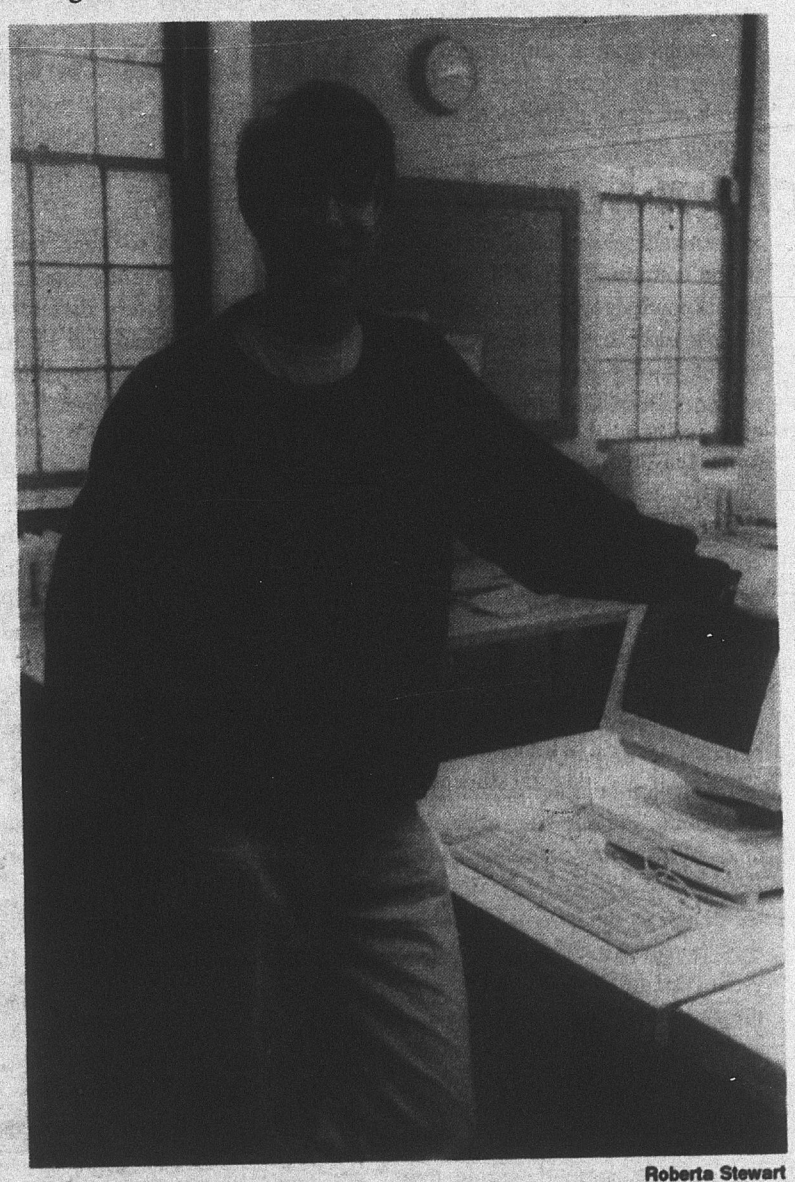
To lead a course, students must submit a proposal early in the fall semester with a faculty advisor. Davis believes the process of accepting student proposals is relatively easy. "The [faculty] Curriculum Committee is most concerned with a student having the proper background," he said. "But, they are usually led by seniors, and there are only three to five a year, so quality control is not an issue with so few courses."

Although a faculty advisor is required in order for the Curriculum Committee to accept a student's proposal to lead a J-Term course, some students have discovered the difficulties of teaching a course independently. Many complain of the amount of paperwork that must go through Old Chapel and the demanding deadlines.

Inglis said that the most difficult part was "finding the time to plan a course that will be successful. We are all seniors, doing all different levels of courses. The hardest part is figuring out what is relevant and important [rather than] what is relevant but unimportant."

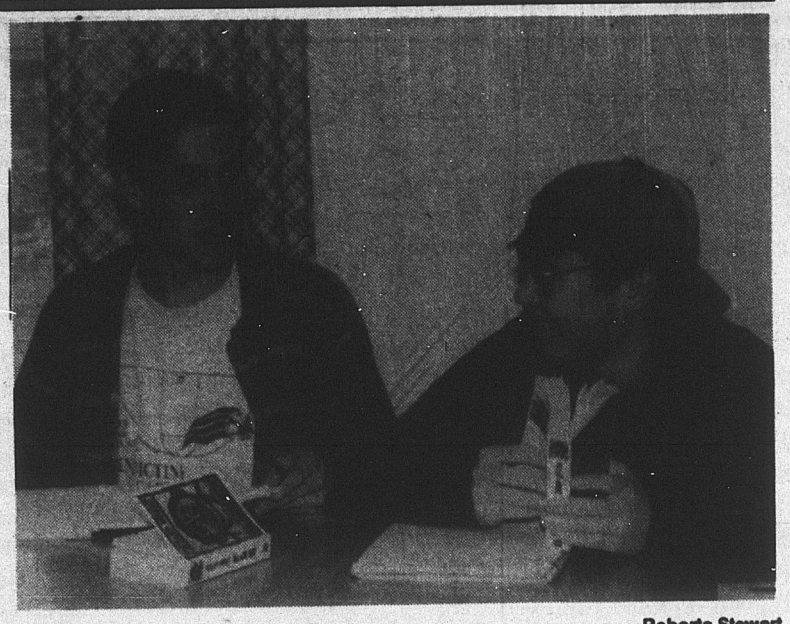
His thoughts were echoed by Davis. "Student-run J-Term courses give the student an opportunity to get a syllabus together, organize a course, be in charge of relevant material and see the work that is behind a class."

The future of these courses seems bright, said Inglis, because faculty and students find these opportunities rewarding. "The greatest substantial outcome is having found something that I want to do, and going ahead and doing it," he said.



Roberta Stewart

Jeff Inglis '95 will be teaching a J-Term course on Internet use.



Roberta Stewart

Students in Professor Schnog's first-year seminar ponder a book.

Seminars are debated

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Others find first-year seminars pointless and unnecessary. Ken Ebbitt '98 explained, "I don't think there should be a first-year seminar program. They're not appropriate for everyone. Some students don't like writing and shouldn't be forced to take a course specifically geared to that end."

Kathy Skubikowski, director of the college's writing program, argues that confidence in writing is one of the most important tools students will take with them when they graduate.

Skubikowski asserts, "Feeling secure that you are a good writer and knowing how to deal with the anxiety that often comes with writing is something that all students should be able to take with them when they leave here."

First-year seminars are offered by nearly every department, leading some students to fear that a science or math teacher, for example, is not qualified to teach a writing course. Davis dismisses these worries and feels that good writing is not limited by discipline. What makes the writing effective, he feels, transcends subject matter.

"Although teachers may have different approaches in different fields, every field requires clear, concise communication," said Davis.

The diversity of departments involved with the first-year seminar courses furthers the college's program of writing across the curriculum, which attempts to offer writing programs and encourage good writing in all subjects. "Students need to learn and write about the things they feel passionate about, no matter what their area of study," commented Skubikowski.

To keep writing skills of the faculty up to par, the college offers seminars and workshops in the summer, known affectionately by professors as "writing camp."

Middlebury could offer a uniform introductory writing class required of all first-years, with strict guidelines teaching composition and theory, but this is not a style that appeals to Skubikowski. She believes that most students come here knowing these basics and this uniformity is not appropriate for each student.

Skubikowski also disagrees with the notion that students should be allowed to place out of the first-year writing requirement, because a student's writing must evolve as his or her intellectual level of study evolves.

"Learning the skills when your energies, enthusiasm and excitement is up is the most effective way to develop your writing," explained Skubikowski.

To ensure that the goals of the program are achieved, Davis tries to have most faculty in the first-year seminar program on tenure or tenure-track, since these professors are more experienced and will most likely be more knowledgeable and constant advisors.

Liebowitz redistributes lecture funds

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that it receives from the SGA Finance Committee.

Robert Trager '95, chairman of the Lecture Committee, believes that it is "healthy [for the college] to have a student organization that brings up speakers. [The Lecture Committee] is a really good thing that brings in speakers that students usually want to see. But it doesn't always work."

There are two ways by which speakers are brought to the college. The first is simply the perusal of pamphlets published by speaking organizations across the country in order to advertise speakers on the college circuit. These pamphlets are used primarily by the Lecture Committee, but can be accessed by any student organization interested in bringing a speaker to campus.

The second way, described by Trager as "word of mouth" and "the better, more accurate way," entails talking to professors who know of speakers and can often help get speakers to come to Middlebury.

Deciding on a speaker is only part of the process, according to Trager. The potential lecturer must then be contacted through his or her agent. A contract is then drawn up, outlining financial arrangements and length of stay.

The organization that brings in the speaker is also responsible for picking up the speaker at the airport, making sure he or she has a place to stay and eat and attending to the speaker's needs while he or she is on campus.

The general opinion of students with regard to the visiting speakers seems to be that the program is plagued by mediocrity, mostly on the part of the apathetic audience. Says one student, "Students need to be more aware about everything in general that goes on at Middlebury, especially lectures."

High profile speakers, however, have no trouble attracting students. AIDS activist Michael Quercio, former George Bush chief-of-staff John Sununu, who spoke two years ago, and author John Irving are recent examples of such high-profile, well-attended speakers.

Many students feel that it is crucial to a small, isolated environment like Middlebury that students and faculty get exposure to cultural events. Speakers from around the country who are brought to the college play a large role in exposing the college community to culture.

"Since the only other way we have to get in touch with what's going on in the world is Headline News in Proctor," says Craig Stouffer '97, "speakers provide tangible access to outside issues and events."

CAMPUS SECURITY LOG

The Department of Public Safety dealt with the following incident reports from October 24 through October 31:

10/25 Confiscated an illegal keg from Lang
10/25 Student driving on sidewalk behind Forest
10/25 Investigated report of broken window at Pepin Gym
10/25 Confiscated drug paraphernalia from Kelly
10/27 Confiscated a beer funnel from Stewart
10/27 Illegal party in Stewart
10/28 Confiscated an illegal beer ball from Battell
10/29 Confiscated an illegal keg from the Practice Football Field
10/30 Transported an intoxicated visitor from McCullough
10/30 Student driving on sidewalk by Hepburn
10/30 Investigated vandalism behind Sig Ep and Omega Alpha

Source: Middlebury College Department of Public Safety

Environmentalist outlines visions

By Adam Boffey

John Hart, environmental studies professor in the energy and resources department at the University of California at Berkeley, addressed the Middlebury community on the topic of environmental sustainability last Monday. He began by defining sustainability as avoiding actions "that will deprive future generations of options for meeting their needs."

Hart's lecture focused on the need to stop using and destroying resources which will be vital for future generations on Earth. Focusing on sustainability, said Hart, "will be a big event of the coming century."

The topic of sustainability is a relatively recent issue, according to Hart. It surfaced approximately five to six years ago when Norway's prime minister Bruntlin published a report on sustainability. In her report, Bruntlin summarized the case for the future of the world in the form of an agenda.

Hart believes that nobody can rightfully be opposed to sustainability, but that people can disagree on the answers to three fundamental questions.

"What does the future look like? What should it look like? And how do we get there?" he asked. These queries led Hart into a discussion of two visions of the future of the world which are currently circulating among environmental scientists. Both visions, he said, project what the world might be like 100 years from now.

The first vision projects that the population will rise from its current level of 5.3 billion to between 13 and 16 billion.

Also, half of the genetic diversity on our planet would be eliminated along with most ecological areas such as rain forests. To accommodate for this ecological loss there will be several "exotic" inventions to sustain life on earth. Some of these include a chemical binding agent that would be spread over agricultural areas as a substitute for water and giant exhaust fans to stir and spread out the polluted atmosphere above large cities.

The second vision of the earth's future that Hart discussed projected a population that would plateau at only eight billion people because of increased promotion and use of birth control. In this hypothetical world, half the land area will be set aside for protection from pollution and contamination.

Within this view, energy conservation technologies will be implemented, making earth a "one-kilowatt world." In this scenario, every person would account for one kilowatt of energy consumption. The average U.S. citizen now accounts for 12 kilowatts of energy. In the one-kilowatt world, the U.S. would consume only 70% of the energy it did in 1990.

Those who envision the first projection, generally businesspeople or economists, view the lack of technology as the only thing that could prevent their vision from being reality. Environmentalists and ecologists, who generally favor the second vision, see as their barrier a lack of political will by the government.

Both visions will be difficult to achieve and are "mind numbing" in complexity, said Hart. He listed five main problems that we as a world must overcome in order to arrive at a sustained future: Human population control, global warming, over consumption, pollution and bio-diversity.

Hart is optimistic about several of these because of dramatic achievements that have been made at conferences in Montreal, Rio de Janeiro and Cairo.

Hart then sobered the audience, reminding it that despite these successes there are some barriers that need to be surmounted. He described these barriers as a collective set of dichotomies, or "false choices that reduce the options for solutions."

He described dichotomies as "mental stumbling blocks that pervade much of our thinking," saying that they often appear in the form of arguments that should not exist.

Hart proposed the "jobs versus the environment" issue should not exist, because those two elements of society should not be pitted against each other. It is his assertion that the environment needs jobs and that "if you destroy the environment then you destroy jobs."

He also cited free markets versus a command and control economy. One is not better than the other, he said, and debating the issue wastes time. Hart thinks people should find a middle ground between government regulation and a free market.

Dichotomies such as these are slowing progress towards sustainability. Hart challenged the audience to "debug these barriers which are in the pathway of a sustainable future."

Noise reduction sought

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or have members stationed at the door.

"The social houses all realize that noise is a problem," Hamilton continued. "I want to stress, though, that it is not the organizations [that are] at fault. It is students lacking respect for the town, in my opinion. [Respect] is something that students need to learn."

Solutions to the problem of noise ordinance violations were proposed by both students and residents. Chief of Police Tom Hanley said that newly-hired reserve police officers would be placed in Chipman Park to discourage students from making noise over the weekend.

The Community Council discussed the problem Monday. During the meeting it was suggested that Campus Security patrol the Porter Field-Chipman Park area. An increased security presence may be seen this weekend.

Betty Wheeler, town manager, proposed that a shuttle bus could transport students to and from social houses at night which would alleviate noise pollution.

The final consensus reached at the meeting was that all members of the community should promulgate knowledge of the ordinance and the repercussions of noise violations among students. Educating students about the ordinance would help a great deal, according to most of those present at the meeting.

Frank Hamilton, a Middlebury resident who lives near Sigma Epsilon and Omega Alpha, said, "The problem is lack of communication. The campus could serve an effective role by publicizing the noise ordinance and letting students know that there is a considerable fine [$1000] for violations.

"Much of the noise is caused by unthinking students; it is not deliberate. With proper communication, students would respect the rights of the people in the town as if it were their hometown," said Hamilton.

Several students proposed holding dorm or hall meetings to discuss the issue. As SGA president Earle said at the close of the forum, "What's key is better communication." Earle and other students at the meeting seemed certain that there would be a recurring discussion of this issue throughout the academic year.

Roberta Stewart

Vermont Lieutenant Governor Barbara Snelling, right, attended the Women's Leadership Conference last weekend in McCullough.

Middlebury is site of women's conference

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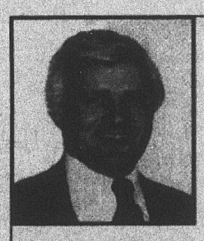
of the conference for most people. We hoped the speeches would provide an inspirational model for college-aged women to hear how women who are currently leaders, and from a completely different generation, reached their goal. From the response that I got, these recollections seemed to really affect students."

The seminar also included four workshops which tackled the subjects of "Pursuing Your Vision from College to Workplace," "How to Find a Mentor," "Using Leadership Skills in Community Activism" and "Assess Your Leadership Style."

All of these workshops taught and reinforced the skills which are needed to succeed in the workplace, and were all very helpful, according to Mary Robertson '95. She added "[I] felt that the facilitation of these workshops was outstanding, especially the workshop concerning the transition from college to the workplace, a scary topic ... which was approached in a calm, cool-headed way."

A essay contest on the subject of leadership was also a part of the conference. The question which was posed to students was both how attending the national conference on women's leadership would strengthen their own skills and why women students need to be involved in campus leadership roles.

There were two winners of this contest, both of whom received a scholarship to the national conference which will be held in Washington, D.C., in April. The winners were Michelle Larrey of Lyndon State College and Annie McCormick of the University of Vermont.



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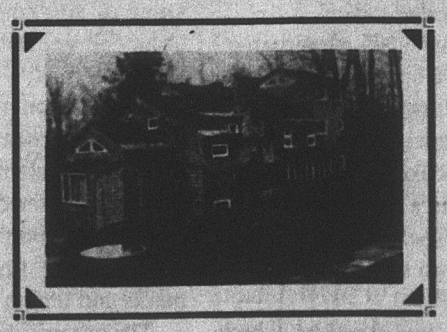

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Campus rush coverage worries house members

After the large In Depth spread that the Campus devoted to the analysis of the Fall '94 Rush Period, we felt that it was important to respond to the different claims and accusations made by various participants and bystanders. Clearly, there are both positive and negative aspects of the process, but we were willing to give it a chance. Only time will tell if this is a process that produces a successful Social House System. Future review will ensure that the appropriate amendments are made and implemented as necessary.

First of all, the italicized commentary which appeared at the top of the page made mention of "'rushees' [that] are drunk." A point of clarification should be made that alcohol is prohibited at all official rush functions. At no point during the rush period was any rushee made to drink. Any intoxication must have resulted from the actions of individual rushees, on their own time, and is not sanctioned by the social houses.

Obviously, the houses held open parties during the rush period. At these parties it is nearly impossible to control the drinking habits of all social house guests before, during or after an event. We are not necessarily aware of the amount of alcohol consumption that occurs in dorm rooms before a party. When students arrive at a party, they may be intoxicated. If they are noticeably under the influence, they will be cut off from bar service. That does not always prevent friends from providing other beverages. We try our best.

Another issue that warrants comment is the feeling that the rush period is one of superficial name memorizing. That is neither the intent of the process nor the reality. When a rushee attends a function, he or she is expected to converse with as many members as possible. When a member attends a rush function, he or she is expected to converse with as many rushees as possible. The purpose of rush functions is for both members and rushees to get an idea of the individual personalities, interest and community of the organization. Both sides have the task of selecting each other. More so than ever, the rushees now have an opportunity to choose the house in which they are most interested and communicate that interest to its members. Many houses felt that this rush period was characterized by the houses selling themselves to the rushees. With the advent of more houses, the rushees are in a more advantageous position in terms of choices and options.

The mention of "cool" as a deciding characteristic is an insulting statement, demeaning both to the houses and to the participating rushees. In this situation, the italicized intro was correct in saying that "houses strive to prove that it's not 'cool' that they're looking for." The "Sophomore tells all" article went on to bring that issue up, with the intention of creating the appearance of an underlying message that "'cool' is the point of it all."

One must remember that there are two major ingredients in the rush period: the social house members and the rushees. It is possible that rushees hold a preconceived notion that the houses are built on a "cool" foundation. We hope that is not the case, particularly because it is a rather misinformed perspective. Each house is founded on its own pillars, of which "cool" is not one. It is unfortunate that a rushee cannot see through his or her own stereotyped views to realize the integrity of the social house system.

A third issue that relates to the "cool" problem is one of impersonality in the rush period. We realize that two weeks is a very short time to gain an intimate knowledge of either the rushees or the members. But that is not what the process is designed or intended to do. Rather, both the members and the rushees should try to ascertain a general feeling about the character of the house and the individuals currently and potentially involved in it. If that is done to the fullest extent of our abilities, then intelligent decisions can be made by the members and the rushees about the future membership of the houses.

Most of the topics mentioned in this statement can be boiled down to a question of individual responsibility. During the rush period, the members and the rushees must remember that the houses are made up of individual people. Only with the cooperation and commitment of these individuals can the social house system continue to flourish as a successful social option for the rest of the student body. We must never forget that without the support from the student body, we would be nowhere.

But with that in mind, we must always ask for cooperation and commitment from those who participate in the social scene that the houses provide. In terms of noise violations and open container incidents, the members, rushees, pledges and guests of the houses have to demonstrate the same kind of respect for the tremendous privilege that the college grants us in supporting our social life. The same holds true for the rush process. Sarcastic comments and unfounded accusations are undermining and insulting to a large number of students who have invested their time and energy in a worthwhile part of our college experience. Constructive criticism would be most helpful.

Lastly, the article entitled "Altered guidelines for rush change process" made a concerted effort to represent the various opinions of house members about the effects of the Fall '94 rush period. We have no complaints about the quality of journalism. What is disturbing is the nature of the comments made by a few house members. Many had positive things to say about the first

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Changes may relieve Proctor stress

Going to school in Vermont means no lengthy rush hour commutes, but here at Middlebury, long lunch lines in the dining halls are a daily ritual. When noon classes finish each day, there is a wave of students heading to eat at Proctor and the SDUs. The result is long lines out the doors and crowded conditions within the dining halls. The college is considering long term improvements to our dining facilities, but simple changes in class schedules can result in significant short term improvements to the lunch time madness.

Currently, most of the campus has class from 11:20 to 12:10 on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. On Tuesday and Thursday, many students have class from 11:05 to 12:25. Directly after this noon class period, there is a rush of students to the dining halls. Short of doubling the capacity of the dining halls, there is no way to reasonably accommodate this surge of hungry students. However, if this surge can be spread out over time, the lunch lines can be reduced and the Proctor traffic jam can be relieved.

In an attempt to provide a solution, the college has added lunch hour classes to student schedules in hopes that some students with these classes will eat before or after the most crowded lunch hour. The scheduling office has also started Tuesday/Thursday 50 minute seminars at 11:05 instead of 11:35 so these students can eat lunch at 11:55 and avoid the mob that follows at 12:25.

These schedule changes may help, but the lunch lines this semester remain long. One alternative is to change the entire morning schedule so the final class before lunch is staggered, letting students out of class at three different times. Monday, Wednesday and Friday classes would start each morning at 8:00 instead of 8:20. Classes would continue to start on the hour until the 11:00 class. At this point, a third of the classes would start at 11:00, another third would begin at 11:10 and final third would start at 11:20. The rush to Proctor when these classes finish would then be staggered over three peaks between 11:50 and 12:10, rather than being

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THE DOGMA KENNEL
STEVEN SIDORE

It may be another hundred years before Middlebury Football gets mentioned in *Sports Illustrated* again, let alone receives the fawning coverage and pictures it enjoys in this past week's issue. For those of you who haven't seen the article, our "Men in Pads" command the lion's share of ten pages of pictures in an article on New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) sports, with our other teams getting fair mention in the accompanying sports.

I must admit, I got a real kick out of the article, which goes into detail on how quaint our sports conference of choice is — by golly, those crazy Middlebury kids can practically SIT in the end zone during games! — but also how, on a more serious level, NESCAC schools are the last bastion (and yet the cutting edge) of amateurism in college sports: sports as secondary, yet complimentary, to academics.

At the eleven schools of NESCAC, sports are played for love, with the clear implication that love for a sport in this sense precludes aptitude. To paraphrase one coach quoted in the article, our athletes don't play at the limits of human capability, aren't the top specimens to walk on the earth, but always play at the limits of desire, giving their all to their sports, even as they pursue vigorous academics.

SI is trying, I suppose, to show that academics and athletics *can* be melded together without the scandals we read about so often at other universities, that our student athletes are just that, students who also pursue athletics. Perhaps the highest praise from the article emerges at the point where NESCAC athletes are praised for having perspective, perspective that academics are as important, if not more, than accomplishments on a playing field. From a magazine which so often glorifies the mere results off the playing field, means-be-damned (So what if he got a 0.8 GPA last spring, he can throw the tightest spiral you've ever seen, Mr. Dean of Admissions ...), that is high-minded praise. Heck, maybe we really should feel lucky, after all, the only other recent example of a truly positive college sports figure has been Forrest Gump, who was not known for being the sharpest tool in the shed.

Yet there is an undertone to the article which I cannot shake, an implication that the very factors which make us worthy of note, our ability to walk the line between academics and athletics and reach the maximum level possible for someone trying to tackle both of these challenges, doom us to mediocrity. The article can't help but note that we are intense, fierce competitors, but that we lose a lot. Kinda like the Bad News Bears.

This strikes deep at the core of the liberal arts student in me, for the implication carries beyond just sports. At the heart of our liberal arts training stands the idea that we

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Editorial

Voices heard above the din

College students make a lot of noise — no one would deny that. Students at Middlebury College are not an exception to this rule. They have parties on weekends, they play their music loud and they engage in their share of mischief.

Last year when the new town noise ordinance went into effect, many believed that it was directed at the college. While it may not have been conceived with students in mind, it has had a marked effect on them, especially this year. As Director of Public Safety Peter Chenevert notes, the number of noise ordinance complaints in the first two weeks of school this year surpassed the total number of complaints that were given in all of last year.

There is no word as to how individuals will be penalized for violations, but the penalties can be as stiff as a $1,000 fine. Clearly, the ordinance is a serious piece of legislation.

The noise, as well as some vandalism, has caused many neighbors of the college to get fed up. In addition to the numerous calls that the town police and campus security have received from neighbors, some residents spoke up at the SGA's noise ordinance meeting this Sunday. They told of the noise and general disruption that students cause in the areas of Franklin Street and Chipman Park.

There is no one who does not sympathize with the complaints of someone whose yard is vandalized or whose children cannot sleep due to noise. Intentional or not, raucous students can make life difficult for neighbors of the college.

At the same time, there are a lot of reasons why residents of the town should be a bit more understanding. Some of the attitudes expressed by town residents at the meeting last Sunday displayed skewed perceptions of reality around a college campus.

As previously acknowledged, students are loud, but they did not start getting loud in the last couple of years. It is ironic that the noise ordinance came about at a time when noise complaints were actually declining. Collectively, the houses have worked to alleviate those problems that have been brought up in recent years. Now the issue of noise has been taken up but it is uncertain whether or not a clear solution is to be found.

There are steps that can be taken to ensure that partygoers do not use the path through Chipman Park and to ensure that vandals do not damage property in the neighborhoods around the college. But is there really anything that can be done about general party noise and student traffic?

Some of the complaints lodged by residents were centered on these tenets of college living. One resident felt that cars traveling and parking on Franklin Street were disruptive and should be regulated in some fashion. Another resident believed that nearby social houses ought not be allowed to have bands due to the amount of noise generated.

The college makes a great effort to maintain its good graces with the town. The $1 million "gift" to the town last year is one such example; the forum held by the SGA this weekend is another one. Compromise should occur on both sides.

In many ways, residents of Middlebury make a significant compromise in choosing to live in close proximity to 2,000 students. One would have to expect some good and some bad to come with such an association. The college brings a great many things to the town, ranging from cultural offerings to community volunteers. As compared to other schools, Middlebury College has one of the highest levels of community participation in the country.

On the down side, there is some noise and some commotion. As neighbors we do our best to compromise.

College students may not always be the best neighbors, but we have been in the neighborhood for a while now and the realities of our presence should come as no surprise.

The Middlebury Campus

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Town-college meeting yields results

Dear Middlebury Community,

I would like to thank all of you who were able to attend the SGA panel discussion focusing on the noise ordinance and noise complaints which was held last Sunday night.

For the benefit of those who were unable to attend, I will briefly recap what transpired. The panel consisted of 10 people: Director of Residential Life Kathy Ebner, Middlebury Town Police Chief Tom Hanley, Director of Campus Security Pete Chenevert, town resident Frank Hamilton, town selectman Mike Kieran, town manager Betty Wheeler, Vice President of SGA and Co—Chair of Community Council Dumith Fernando, Treasurer of the Inter-House Council and President of Omega Alpha Pete Greatrex, President of IHC and Vice President of KDR Matt Hamiliton, and myself acting as moderator.

I began the meeting with some opening remarks regarding the focus and format for the discussion. The focus was to be on proposing solutions to the recent surge in the number of noise complaints coming from town and from rooms on campus.

My intention was to steer the meeting towards concentrating on the present problem, rather than dwelling on past wrongs. I next presented a town map which showed the exact location of Chipman Park — between KDR and campus, where the majority of complaints from town are generated.

Finally, I explained the exact wording of the Middlebury town ordinance — amplified music and noise is allowed until 10 p.m. Sunday through Thursday, and until 1 a.m. on Friday and Saturday. The maximum allowable fine for a noise violation is one thousand dollars. I then allowed each panelist to make his or her opening remarks, and then the floor was open for discussion.

The tone of the meeting was productive, rather than destructive. I originally had feared that the social houses would come under fire from many of the townspeople, but it became readily apparent that the social houses were not the real culprits.

The majority of the noise-makers are those students returning from the social houses on Friday and Saturday nights. KDR and campus security are working together to curb this trend — for example, campus security guards and KDR members will be posted along the road back to campus in order to assure that returning students will not make too much noise.

There was much talk about possibly implementing a noise ordinance for the campus which would mirror the one currently in use for the town. Essentially, a college ordinance could allow campus secu-

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Mill unfairly stereotyped by student

A letter in last week's *Campus*, "Student disturbed by racist undertones," comments on the experience of a Middlebury college student, Sagheer Bin Faiz, in which he feels that he has been mistreated by college security staff members because of his race.

Though the staff person's comments may not have been overtly racist, it is certainly possible that such an undertone was present. This is not to say that bigotry was or was not extant within the context of Mr. Faiz's experience, but it is important to take a closer look at the "bigger picture;" racism, as well as other forms of prejudice and misunderstanding, which are quite alive and well behind what Mr. Faiz calls the "PC mask" of Middlebury and society as a whole.

I had difficulty taking Mr. Faiz seriously, however, especially after his rhetoric: "Where in Middlebury could you expect to be harassed or be the brunt of possible racial slurs? At The Mill, maybe, but not at Security." This slap at The Mill, which, as far as I know, is completely unfounded, erodes Mr. Faiz's argument. If Mr. Faiz has felt harassed or abused at The Mill, then as an officer of that organization I offer my deepest apologies. I would also urge him to talk with us so that we may rectify the situation, so that we could promote dialogue instead of diatribe.

If Mr. Faiz has felt harassed or abused at The Mill, then as an officer of that organization I offer my deepest apologies.

This, however, is not the feeling I get from his comment. Rather, it seems that Mr. Faiz has made a generalization based on misunderstanding, and I invite him to take off his own mask and take another look.

Dave Morgan '95
Vice-President, The Mill

Crest Room manager lambasts weekend thieves

Were you surprised to read about stealing in the Crest Room in last Friday's paper? Did you even realize that there was a problem? Have you contributed to the problem? Do you get sick of being watched like a hawk when you go in during Late Night to get some munchies or hang out with your friends? Do you appreciate having a place nearby to go for food when you've had too much to drink?

These are all questions you should be asking yourself if youare someone who frequents the Crest Room after 10 p.m. on any given day of the week.

I'd like to think that most students find theft immoral or at least wouldn't want to attempt stealing to avoid the chance of being caught. On the other hand, I believe students who allow or encourage their friends to steal are just as guilty.

In general, I know it's a big joke with students to try to get away with as much as possible in front of three to five Crest Room student workers and the Late Night manager. Maybe it's even a big thrill to get away with eating a bag of chips in line and disposing of the "evidence" before you get up to the cash register with the rest of your food. Hey, if this is the highlight of your weekend, you really need to get more of a social life.

Maybe you think this really isn't a big problem. What's a few muffins and a bottle of Snapple anyway? Two or three dollars? Don't forget to figure in that you've got three or four friends with you doing the same thing. OK, so anywhere from six to twelve bucks. No big deal?

All right, you know it's not just your group of friends doing it, and there are seven days a week. Also consider that more theft takes place on Friday and Saturday night and the crowds are also bigger and harder to manage — not to mention the fact that a lot of people are drunk.

If you're not doing it, fine. If you're not doing it but you witness an incident, report it to the Late Night student manager or the Late Night manager. If you're not sure you want to do that, confront the student directly. (It's not easy, is it? I've done it fifteen or twenty times on Friday nights this semester — AND THAT'S ONLY THE STUDENTS I'VE PERSONALLY WITNESSED STEALING THINGS!)

If you are doing it, cut it out. Hey, if you want a real challenge to impress your friends, go off campus and try your luck. Not so brave now are you? Think arrest, possible trial, name in the paper if you're not a minor, permanent record ... Does that excite you? Maybe your friends would be more impressed if you risked something more substantial than a slap on the wrist at the Dean of Students' Office. (By the way, do you know what the implications are if you do get caught? Is an eighty-five cent muffin really worth it?)

Hey, if this is the highlight of your weekend, you really need to get more of a social life.

I would like to think the majority of the students do not approve of this behavior. However, I've also seen students being egged on to steal by other people who would never risk doing it themselves. I've seen the faces of kids who get caught as well, and I'm curious to know why you don't feel more embarrassed about committing petty theft. Is this something you do on a regular basis? I also have been at Middlebury long enough to know no one is stealing out of real desperation. Starving hungry you might be, but destitute you are not. You do not have my sympathy and I'm ashamed I have to be associated as a student with you at Middlebury College. Please get your act together.

I encourage everyone to use a little positive peer pressure to get this behavior to stop. I don't think anyone wants to see the Crest Room close. If you have any suggestions or questions, please feel free to call Beverly DeGray at Ext. 5015 or myself, Sonya, at Ext. 6014.

Please take this issue seriously because everyone at the college stands to lose if the stealing continues.

Sonya Kay Wing '95
Friday Late Night Student Manager

Representation of rush process meets criticism

(continued from page 4)

time we tried this new process. But, on the flip side, some had nothing but negative reactions.

From the perspective of a council consisting of officers elected by the memberships of the houses, we are concerned about this objection to a process that was created by people who have been entrusted with the accurate representation of the entire social house system. During the formulation of the current rush process we did hear some critical opinions and some doubtful expectations, but we were not under the impression that there was outright animosity. Because we thought that we were supported by the house memberships, we pursued a compromise between the houses, the administration and the Residential Life Committee, which we believe was successful in accomplishing our general goals.

For future reference, members of the houses should voice their concerns in some sort of arena which is appropriate, either to a house officer or the Inter-House Council itself. That way we could shed light on the perspectives of all of the members involved in our decisions. Blatant dissension can only lead to fractures in the unity of the house system that we have all been working to uphold.

Matt Hamilton '95
President of the IHC
Mary Robertson '95
Vice President of the IHC

SGA president recaps noise ordinance panel

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rity officers to fine students who are responsible for generating multiple noise complaints. The college ordinance would also address the question of fines for student vandalism both on and off-campus.

The main thrust of the meeting was geared towards finding ways to educate the campus at large. Many panelists and audience members felt that the college students would be more considerate if they were more informed, rather than fined.

We are hoping that *Campus* articles, campus-wide phone mail, posters, first-year student mailings and orientation lectures may help to heighten present and future student awareness about noise levels.

Community Council is presently debating this issue as well, but I believe that the ball is really in the students' court.

Although the social houses receive the majority of the blame, I feel that we, the student body, are ultimately responsible.

We must make more of a concerted effort to be better neighbors not only to the town but to other students as well.

Chip Earle '95
President of the Student Government Association

NESCAC athletics earn praise of Kennelmaster

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don't need to spend our college years getting specialized training, that if we prepare ourselves as people, if we *learn how to learn*, then there loom no mountains which we cannot scale. This ideal grounds its faith in the idea that the well-rounded person has the breadth, the *perspective* to see things which those who have narrowed their band of vision cannot.

Heck, maybe we really should feel lucky, after all, the only other recent example of a truly positive college sports figure has been Forrest Gump, who was not known for being the sharpest tool in the shed.

In theory, this works for sports as well. The successful "liberal arts athlete" would be the one who has trained the hardest at being flexible, at being smart, and adapting perfectly to whatever situation emerges, the one who is able to ascertain weakness in an opponent through immediate observation and make appropriate decisions on the spot. We're supposed to be the quarterback who calls his own plays, a dying breed in college football (and dead in the NFL).

I certainly have put my faith into this theory (well, I guess I've had to, otherwise I'd have no way to deny that my Literary Studies major is useless) and to see it undercut, even by a sports magazine, is disturbing.

But then again, perhaps the magazine in its smugness overlooks something. "There are so many of them, and so few of us," one NESCAC coach notes in reference to our ability to stay above the fray of recruiting and scandal in sports. The implication is that we are pure because we have no choice, because we are at the bottom of the totem pole. As the Williams football coach evidently says to his players, "If you can't play football here, well, go home, because there is no Division IV!"

The magazine feels itself clever for observing that our athletes have accepted that a diploma is the most important thing most of us can bring from a college, since the NFL and other pro leagues are beyond our reach as athletes. That's only half the point. It still goes from the assumption that pro sports are the goal. What *SI* seems unable to comprehend is that many of our athletes might even be of the opinion that a life of professional sports *might not be the pinnacle of human achievement!* Shocking. What might Socrates said about that?

I am proud of Middlebury, and through extension NESCAC, sports. The quality of play is generally excellent, often more pure and pound-for-pound better played than anything at the other, larger universities. We aren't a farm system for the pros, we are good, hard-working people who enjoy the rewards of competition. It works the same way with our other extra-curricular activities as well.

One thing to remember: *SI* be damned, we're good at our sports, too. They claim that while we've had lots of Rhodes Scholars, we've never had an NCAA champion. I can't speak for the other schools, but unless the plaques at the Snow Bowl lie, we've been NCAA skiing champs a number of times. That's Division I, baby, Pinnacle of the Free World. The true joy of NESCAC? We *can* have it all.

An Independent Voice

David Shannon

This summer, several advertisements heralding the creation of the World Trade Organization (WTO) appeared in newspapers and compared the new WTO to the World Bank and the International Monetary Fund. The organizations are connected in one way: The World Bank and the IMF have managed to increase human suffering, and the WTO will most likely do the same.

The WTO arose from the recently completed Uruguay round of the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade (GATT). While supporters of GATT claim it would produce free trade, nothing could be further from the truth. While it would permit free movement of capital, resources and products across national borders — providing an incentive for transnational corporations to set up shop where wages are the lowest — it would continue to block free movement of people across borders, thus keeping them from going to places where wages are the highest. The other major argument for GATT and the WTO is that they would ensure "a level playing field."

This begs the question: What type of field would this be? I, for one, would prefer an uneven playing field outside a toxic waste dump than a level field within one. The playing field created by GATT is by no means ideal, as any member country can challenge an environmental, health or safety law of another member country as a barrier to trade. If the challenge is upheld, the "guilty" state (guilty of serving people instead of businesses) must eliminate the law or face trade sanctions. Only by convincing all member states to vote against the tribunal's decision within 60 days can sanctions be avoided.

The judgments are to be carried out by a three-judge tribunal. The tribunal works under the utmost secrecy, as the press and the public are barred from its proceedings. No method exists to appeal the decision of the tribunal. Furthermore, there are no conflict-of-interest standards for the tribunals; this means that the judges can have financial interests in the questions being decided. The Codex Alimentarius, for example, is set up to deal with issues of food safety. One company, Nestle, has more representatives on the Codex than most countries have (*Progressive*, 1/93). Nestle was also subjected to a boycott several years ago because it promoted infant formula in the Third World; diseased water mixed with the formula caused infant deaths. In contrast, only one consumer representative attended the Codex in 1993, and no consumer or environmental interests were represented at the last three meetings of its committee on pesticides (*Nation*, 6/13/94). The entire process excludes the public, but includes the interests it is sup-

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House system ignored in college propaganda

Recently I decided to explore the Middlebury Gopher to see how Middlebury is projecting itself to the world via the Internet and World Wide Web. I was impressed by the thorough nature of our directory which covers everything from admission requirements to extra-curricular sledding down the hill in front of Mead Chapel. But I was also dismayed and disheartened by the readably willful omission of an aspect of life at Middlebury that is undeniably visible — the Social House System.

As a leader of a social house, I am personally offended by the disregard of our Public Affairs Office to even *acknowledge* the existence of a social house system on our campus. I searched high and low through the cybernet to locate a mention of the house system. Under the heading of social life perhaps? No. Residential life, maybe? No. Student activities? No. The only mention of the social houses (as a "channel" to get involved) appears under the heading of community service, most likely submitted through a department of the Student Activities Office with whom house leaders and members interact with regularly.

Does the college think that we represent something bad about Middlebury? I sincerely hope not and deep in my heart I believe that we are well-supported by the college.

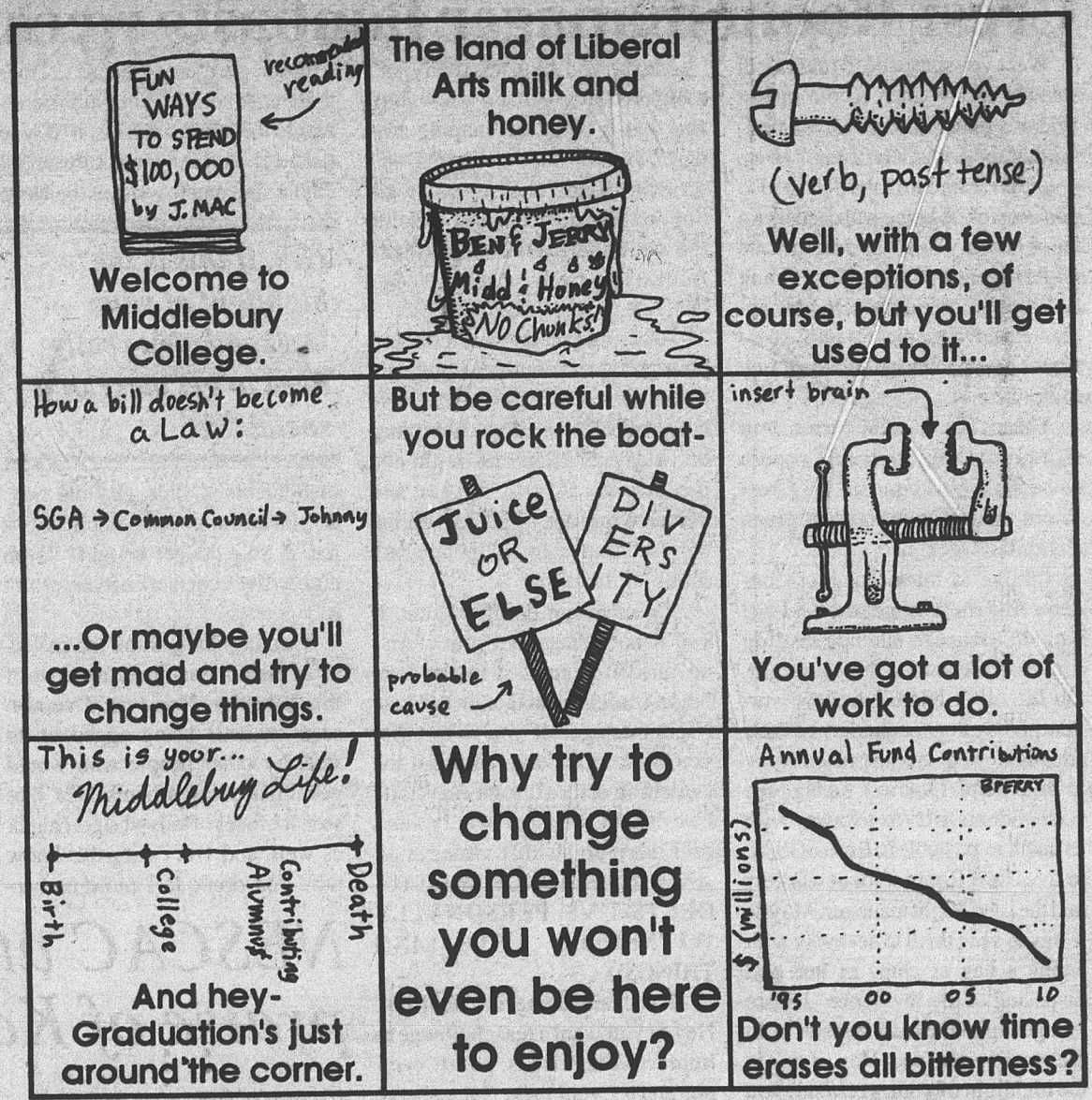
The houses are indeed committed to community service, but our role as a functioning social entity at Middlebury extends to the students at this college! The on-line directory promotes that there no longer exists an "exclusive" community made up of fraternities and sororities and that the college strives to be "inclusive," yet they do not even mention the Social House System that they have established to replace the fraternities.

Is the college really ashamed of us? We are not monsters who attend Middlebury just to party on weekends, we are real students who feel that learning in life at college should be a multi-dimensional experience. We are leaders who work hard to make life at the college more enjoyable and to get students involved with other students and with the community. The Inter-House Council (IHC) assumes a role that is undeniably difficult, often bridging the gap between students, faculty and the administration. Does the college think that we represent something bad about Middlebury? I sincerely hope not and deep in my heart I believe that we are well-supported by the college. So why are they so ashamed that they cannot even acknowledge our existence to future students who should be accurately informed?

In fact, the college should be proud of the system which they have created and we have shaped. Our Social House System is unique and should be used as a model for other institutions who decide to separate from single-sex organizations.

Our system encourages participation and membership in the houses is part of this success. On behalf of social house leaders and members of the present, past and future I ask for our successful co-educational system to be recognized as a legitimate part of the Middlebury experience.

Judson Bartlett '95
President, Sigma Epsilon


FUN WAYS TO SPEND $100,000 by J. MAC
recommended reading
Welcome to Middlebury College.
The land of Liberal Arts milk and honey.
Ben & Jerry's Midd Honey NO Chunks!
(verb, past tense)
Well, with a few exceptions, of course, but you'll get used to it...
How a bill doesn't become a Law:
SGA → Common Council → Johnny
...Or maybe you'll get mad and try to change things.
But be careful while you rock the boat-
Juice OR ELSE
DIVERSITY
probable cause
insert brain
You've got a lot of work to do.
This is your... Middlebury Life!
Birth
College
Contributing Alumnus
Death
And hey- Graduation's just around the corner.
Why try to change something you won't even be here to enjoy?
Annual Fund Contributions
BERRY
$ (millions)
'95
00
05
10
Don't you know time erases all bitterness?

Solutions proposed for dining hall madness

(continued from page 5)

concentrated at 12:10.

A similar schedule change would relieve the lunch rush on Tuesday and Thursday. Classes would start at 7:45 instead of 8:05. The class schedule would proceed normally until the third morning class, which would start at three different times. As a result, students would be let out of classes at 12:05, 12:15 and 12:25, avoiding the current rush that occurs when everyone is let out at the same time.

This solution would not create any new scheduling conflicts because only the class before lunch would be staggered. Students would still be able to attend classes held during the lunch period or classes starting just after the lunch period.

Spreading out the lunch rush would reduce lunch lines and make conditions inside Proctor and the SDU's less like a football scrimmage and more like a cafeteria. Short of a major renovation to our dining facilities, class schedules provide the best opportunity to reduce the lunchtime rush.

Peter Polson '95

Opinions Assistant Needed!

If interested, call Becki at ext. 6072

Shannon discusses GATT, WTO

(continued from page 7)

posed to regulate.

[It is therefore fitting that a lame-duck U.S. Senate will be casting a vote on the Uruguay Round. Were the vote to be cast before the November elections, citizens could hold several senators accountable. On the other hand, if the Senate vote were to be held after January 3, a candidate's stance on GATT would be an issue.]

Other "free trade" treaties have produced results beneficial to business interests. One ruling under the Free Trade Agreement (between the U.S. and Canada) brought down a U.S. ban on asbestos, while a GATT tribunal ruled in favor of Mexico in its complaint about the United States' ban on the importation of tuna caught with dolphin-killing nets. Under the Uruguay Round of GATT, most U.S. consumer and environmental protection laws could be overturned. However, countries that permit companies to treat consumers, workers and the environment harshly cannot be penalized. Side agreements, such as those set up under NAFTA, would be designed as large loopholes. The National Administrative Office, set up to impose sanctions on violators of NAFTA labor standards, took no action against Mexico after General Electric and Honeywell fired labor organizers in Mexican plants. Mexico claims that workers can join any union they want as long as the union is government-run. During the 1980s, Poland made the same claim; the main difference here is that Mexico is friendly to American Corporations.

The North American Free Trade Agreement has not been very beneficial to the Mexican people in other respects. A *Time* magazine article counting the benefits of NAFTA admitted that unemployment is up in Northern Mexican cities (9/5/94). The average worker at a Mexican *maquiladora* saw her wages fall by 50 per cent during the past decade, a period when Mexico has opened its markets. GATT, like NAFTA, would also ruin Third World agriculture. Many countries have tariffs in place to protect domestic food production. Eliminating the restrictions would enable agribusiness to move in, thus increasing the use of pesticides while eliminating many small farms. (Guatemala, Ecuador and Egypt, incidentally, all have more restrictive laws on pesticides than permitted under GATT.) The elites in these nations, however, profit from free trade; during 1992 and 1993, Mexico gained 11 new billionaires.

GATT's provisions for patents also exploit the Third World. Under the Uruguay Round, the first party to patent something will have the exclusive right to make and market it. However, many pharmaceutical companies have come up with a simple method to create "new" drugs. This process begins with sending scientists to the Third World to determine which plants can be beneficial. The scientists proceed to ask the locals about the virtues of various plants. Using this information, manufacturers can create a process to extract the active substance, patent it and prevent any revenues from flowing to the people who informed the company about the plant (*Utne Reader*, Jan/Feb 1994). In October 1993, half a million people in Bangalore, India, protested attempts by W.R. Grace, an American agribusiness group, to produce a pesticide from the neem tree. The tree's pest-controlling properties were not discovered by W.R. Grace recently, but by Indians centuries ago. The local farmers would be disadvantaged if W.R. Grace were to patent its product.

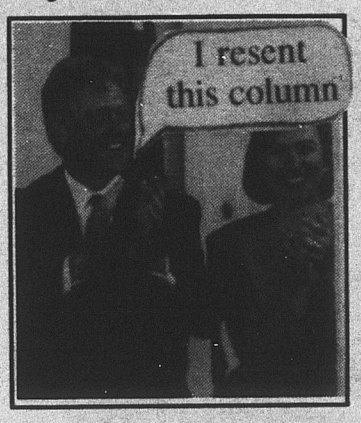
One final point: The WTO represents a shift in international relations. The First World's countries will soon have as little power as those in the Third World. The real power will be held by transnational corporations, some of which could be classified as nations if such a classification were based on annual cash flow. Nation-states would exist to serve corporate interests rather than the public interest, as decisions by corporations can greatly alter a nation's economy. This shift is an extremely frightening prospect indeed.

KDR seeks cooperation

This fall, security has already received many more noise complaints than they have in previous semesters. Many of these complaints are coming from the people residing in the areas between the main campus and a social house. The complaints are a result of some partygoers being too loud on their walk to and from social house parties. We would like to continue to have parties for the student body to enjoy. To do so we need your help. To reduce the problems our neighbors are having, KDR is asking that anyone coming and going from our parties please use the Porter Field Road instead of the path through the neighborhood. Thank you.

Karen Engler '95
President of KDR

My Little Pony



by Rodney Rothman

I am a Sell-Out. I am a greedy, base and amoral prostitute. I have just finished playing that favorite late night getting-to-know-you game entitled "What Would You do For a Million Dollars?" and I have learned something appalling about myself in the process: I will do ANYTHING for a million dollars.

Virtually every "what would you do" question I've ever heard has to do with ingesting various odious substances or engaging in repulsive sexual exploits. I have grown comfortable considering these taboos (and to read onwards, you must as well).

I will eat anything, I will drink anything. Basically, you name the human waste by-product, and I will gulp it, sniff it, play in it, live in it, feel it, worship it, do whatever you want to it.

But wait. There's more. I will kiss anybody, anything, anywhere. I will do more than kiss anybody or anything. I shamefully conceded, oh tender-hearted readers, that for $10 million I would give OR receive a lap dance from President Clinton on national television, in the Rose Bowl or during the Super Bowl half-time show. Furthermore, if you guessed that "lap dance" is a toned-down version of what I REALLY said to make this column *Campus*-friendly, then bravo, I give you a hand.

Before you turn in disgust at my lack of morals or any semblance of decency, I'd like to explain the logic behind this tasteless confession. Anything I do to MYSELF or with a willing partner, be it eating something, drinking something, submerging myself in a vat of anything, etc., is merely a physical act. I tie my shoe, I eat a hamburger, I go jogging. These are also physical acts. If I can get over all my preconceived notions of disgust and just mindlessly do what I have to do, I will have a million dollars. If I keep the right "this is the same as tying my shoe" frame of mind, I will be the exact same person I was beforehand. I will be Rodney, no better, no worse, no happier, no sadder, no more loved or less loved, plus A MILLION DOLLARS.

In most cases, nobody would even have to know. In the case of, say, the reputation-tarnishing Presidential example, I have a solution for that. If anybody came up to me and said "You clown, making a laughingstock out of yourself and the president!" I would say "It's unfortunate you feel that way."

(continued on page 12)

Service-oriented organizations lack members

By Jon Herman

An article on the front page of the Marketplace section of the October 21 *Wall Street Journal* read "Green Groups Enter a Dry Season as Movement Matures." Do less whales need to be saved? Have we entered an era of environmental bliss cutting the need for environmental groups? Or are groups like the Sierra Club, National Audubon Society and Friends of the Earth suddenly ineffective?

Other non-environmental social service organizations, like Amnesty International, have also complained of declining membership and incurred heavy debt. This brings up another set of questions which generally make people squirm and produce bad excuses. Does the world, and more specifically the United States, not care anymore? Are human rights and environmental quality secondary problems now? Or are we just self-absorbed?

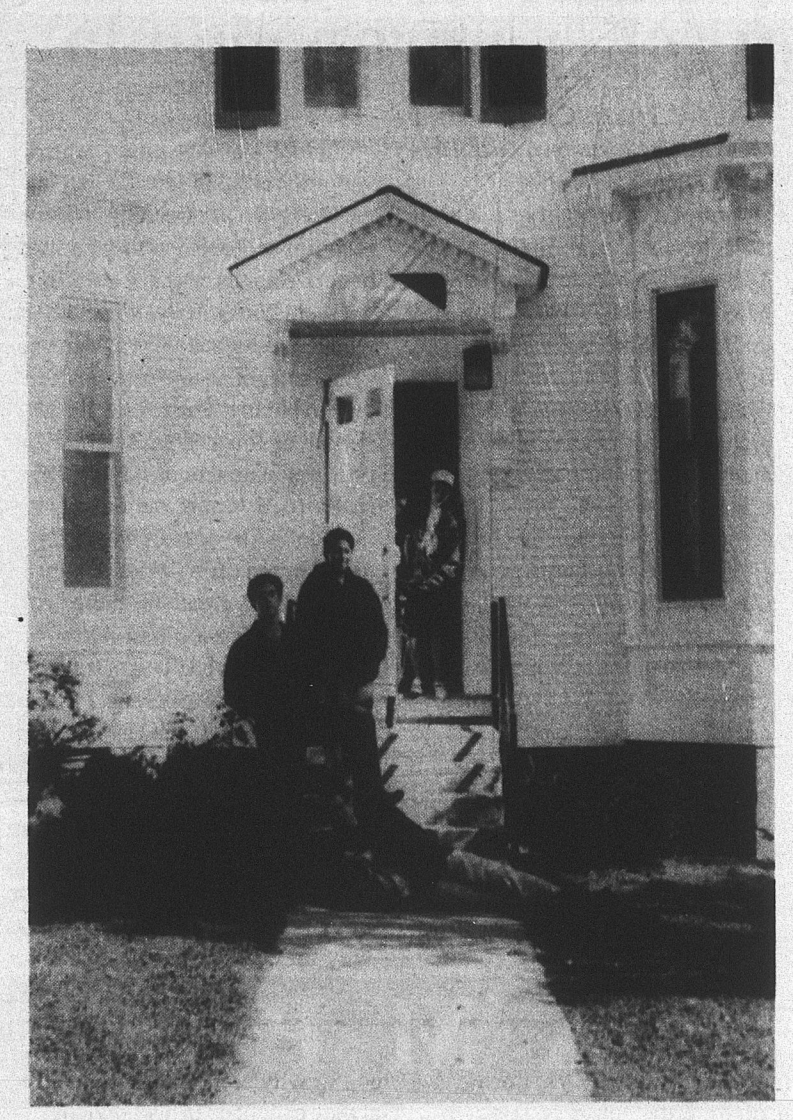
We can even see this trend at our small liberal arts school in the middle of nowhere. School organizations like Building with Books, Amnesty International and Global Links have seen a decline in membership and activity as well. Middlebury Student Pugwash and other service groups have folded or are inactive.

Other Middlebury non-service oriented organizations are booming. Matt Hamilton '95, president of IHC and vice-president of KDR, was very pleased with the high turn out for the social house rush. "130 sophomores rushed the six houses this fall. That is roughly 25% of their class!" Some attribute this high turnout to the two new social houses, while others think students are simply more interested in this aspect of Middlebury.

Eric Odell '95 of the Mountain Club described this year's weekly turnout as "phenomenal. We filled Warner Hemicycle for a few of the meetings with speakers." This is the same school where Building with Books can't fill Forest West Lounge.

This leads us back to the question: Why? Student leaders of these Middlebury organizations complain that the administration has made it more difficult to get the word out. Thousands of flyers cling to McCullough walls announcing meetings and events. It is impossible to read all of these in time, let alone notice and remember them. All-campus phonemail is no longer a viable option. Hamilton comments, "People may have star-sixed those messages, but the important information always got through to the people who wanted to listen." The administration's response to this is to put out "Today at Middlebury" posters. Many students do not read these, and they end up being a tremendous waste of colored paper and ink. As valid as these excuses are, they cannot be the only reasons for low participation. Middlebury's Amnesty International Chapter used to be the biggest club at the school in the late '80s. Now it is surviving at best. And these excuses cannot be used on a national level.

Newspapers have begun to use a catchy phrase for this phenomenon, "the Gore-effect." The basic idea behind this is that with the Clintons (both of them) and Gore in the executive office, these issues (especially environmental issues) are being handled and "people are free to worry about other things." In short, there is no one to fight against any more. In the late '80s, Bono and Sting were telling us that Amnesty International was good and the status quo was bad and to fight the bad. If Clinton and Gore were truly "handling it," then maybe the need for these organizations would be lower.



Nikki Wood

While these students at Weybridge may have a genuine concern for the environment, interest in many activist groups is fading.

Whatever it is, just remember that rainforests are still being burned, people are still prisoners of conscience and the "third-world" still needs books. So on your way back from Mountain Club or "pledge stuff," stop buy and write a letter for Amnesty International or something. What can you do this week to save the world? Go to Building with Books' annual fund raiser/party at Mr. Up's on Thursday. Yes, all you have to do is wear a tie, talk to friends and drink beer at your favorite bar (oh yeah, and donate $10 to build schools in the third world). And don't even try to tell me you have homework! Thursday is All College Meeting Night.

Vermont Pasta has recipes spanning the globe

By Aerie Treska

Has the greasy Proctor odor become so overpowering that it clings to your clothes and hair hours after you've eaten? Have the pizza boxes and Noonies' bags piled up so high you can't get out of your room? Do you need to get out of town in order to avoid some scary papers or job applications? Vergennes has the perfect spot for you, comparable only to Calgon's ability to take you away.

Vermont Pasta, one of Vermont's hidden treasures, lies only fifteen minutes away.

To start things off, order the tasty fried ravioli appetizer or Caesar's salad. Not only will these get your appetite roaring, but they'll also give you an excuse to order one of the tantalizing beer or wine specials. (We mustn't ignore the old adage — "Too much dancing, not enough dinner," after all!)

For those of you who like to enjoy your alcohol in any form you can get it, Vermont Pasta also makes a unique cheddar and beer soup that goes perfectly with their homemade French bread.

Another appetizer that is always delicious is the Spicy Sesame Noodles. Garnished with scallions and walnuts, they are plenty for two, so share them with your dreamy date.

As for entreés, be prepared to have trouble deciding. For those with simple tastes, the spaghetti and meatballs are just as satisfying as your mother's old-fashioned recipe, and also taste great cold the next day. Lasagna is also a time-tested favorite.

For chicken lovers, the New Delhi Chicken is a somewhat spicy dish, with a cream-based sauce and angel hair pasta. New Delhi is not the only exotic locale that Vermont Pasta has visited. Other entreés hark from the Indies, Russia or the Southwest.

Another house favorite, which is so popular that they have been known to run out, is the Roasted Half Chicken.

You choose the seasonings, so you can have it every time you go and always enjoy a different taste sensation.

Homemade pesto and cream sauces are zingy alternatives to the traditional tomato and marinara sauces and compliment the spinach fettucini, tortellini and seafood pastas perfectly. Be sure to ask the waitstaff about the whole wheat pasta alternative for added flavor.

Vermont Pasta does not ignore the universal favorite food either: pizza. But these are not your traditional pepperoni and cheese pies. The L.A., with brie cheese and delicate vegetables, is not easily passed up. Sun-dried tomatoes and extra garlic spice up the personal-sized cheesy treats.

And for those who absolutely cannot be satisfied with all of these wonderful options, Vermont Pasta also serves unique and tasty sandwiches. So there will be something to please even your pickiest pals.

And hey, if you've already made a pig of yourself, why not go for dessert too? Try their disgustingly good crepes — chocolate or strawberry or plain.

They usually have some sort of chocolatey creation for those of you who need a good aphrodisiac fix to get you through yet another week of being single. And for a simple taste that melts in your mouth and leaves your palate singing, there's always a nice selection of rich ice creams.

Another key, yet often overlooked, feature of Vermont Pasta is the coveted booth under the bar.

If the conversations of your tried and true buddies becomes less than stimulating, simply continue to nod your head and coo, "Umhunh, yeah, yeah," while subtly tuning in to the bar conversations directly above your head. I've heard some doozies — come-on lines with pure Vermont flair, sob stories that'll make you cry in your beer and true confessions so nasty you'll want to pass them off as your own during Truth or Dare games. Those of you with Whisper 2000s will reap even more benefits from this little known activity.

Vermont Pasta, right on the village green in Vergennes, never fails to pick me up when I'm having a rough week. It's small, dimly lit and secluded enough for serious anti-socialness, drug deals or romantic dinners with your significant other.

Picture that scene in "Lady and the Tramp" where the two young, canine lovers share a bowl of spaghetti and meatballs while being serenaded by Italian violins — you've pictured Vermont Pasta.

Broccoli-lover Lowenberg speaks

By David Masopust

The Campus: Can you start off by telling me about your educational background?

Greg Lowenberg: Sure. I went to high school and almost didn't graduate. I wanted to start college before I finished high school, so I left high school before I finished my requirements, took a couple film classes in Iowa and then the high school principal called me up and said, "You haven't really finished high school." So I had to come back and take one class.

C: Were you going to graduate before four years were up?

L: No, I ended up graduating in the middle of my senior year. I was probably the only high school dropout who ever ended up going on to college. I went to college a couple years at the University of Iowa and then got very interested in early childhood education, so I became a day care director and did that for about five years. I enjoyed it immensely, I love young children. Then I had a child of my own, so I decided that I'd better get a real job. I left school for awhile.

Actually at that time I was not very interested in science, but later got interested in gardening and landscaping, and decided to take some botany courses, and got hooked on it. I went back to school and did the whole undergraduate program over again and got an undergraduate degree in botany. That was at the University of Iowa. Then I decided to go to graduate school, which people really tried to talk me out of. My mentor — the person who I originally started taking classes from — said, "That's great, but there probably won't be a job waiting for you after this." He had better foresight than I did. Nevertheless, I forged ahead and went to the University of California at Davis which has a strong botany program. I was interested in plant ecology and there were dozens of ecologists in California. I just finished my graduate program about a year ago. I was very lucky to get an interview for the position here and actually get it.

C: What degree do you have?

L: My Ph.D. is in Botany.

C: You lived in California for awhile. Are people more crunchy there or in Vermont?

L: More crunchy? I'm not sure I know what that term means. There are all these Eastern colloquialisms I'm not familiar with.

C: Eating natural foods, being environmentally concerned, wearing Patagonia...

L: I tell you, when I moved from Iowa to California I thought that it was very refreshing. People don't dress up to go to classes there. How they look is the least of people's concerns. They seem to be more non-judgmental in California, but certainly there's a really high environmental awareness, especially among young people. There's still a lot of work to be done there. There's a real pressure put on by the population on resources and on the natural environment. I don't know if I've been here long enough to really know if I can typecast a student at Middlebury. I know I've heard a lot of students complain that there are too many crunchy students here.

C: There's a reputation that it's very homogenous.

L: I haven't noticed that yet, but I think I've talked myself into reaching out to people as they are, and not to what they pretend to be.

C: That's probably a good attitude. Do you have drastic predictions for the future of the environment?

L: Unfortunately, I think things are going to get a whole lot worse before they get better. By that I mean we're going to see massive species extinction in the next decade or two. A lot of us aren't going to see it because it's going to be subtle, and the effects of it aren't going to be seen for a long time. The lost opportunities that the loss

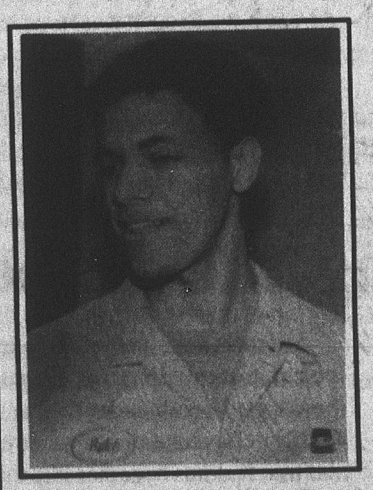
(continued on page 12)

Duncan Bruce

Greg Lowenberg is a new face, recently arrived from out west.

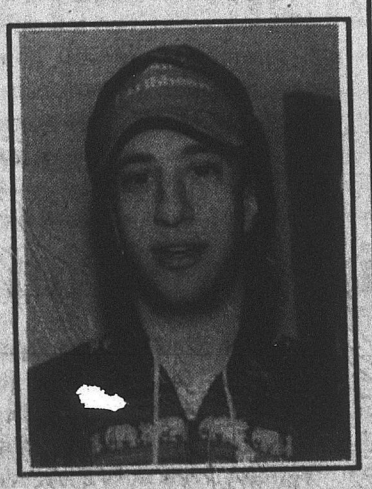
CAMPUS VOICES

What film do you recommend when the subject comes up?



■ "I really liked "The Firm.' It was really intellectual, sort of. It is also a little funny. That's all, I guess."

—Henock Gebreamlak '97



■ "'The Deliverance.' I am the only person who really understands it."

—Josh Schiffer '95

■ "I just saw 'Pulp Fiction.' It was so good—a perfect blend of comedy and violence. Disturbingly funny."

—Noga Peled '95

■ "'Animal House.' It's the way college should be. It's what made me want to go to college."

—Ken Ross '96

Compiled by Claire Calvin
Photos by Roberta Stewart

Achoo: The cold season is here

By Emily Stone

Achoo. Ahh... the sounds of winter have begun. From the flu to strep throat, bronchitis to mono, the cold season is upon us. It seems only yesterday that everyone still had their healthy summer glow. But now, seemingly overnight, hale and hearty Middlebury students have been transformed into a campus full of sniffling, sneezing, achy phlegm balls.

Vermont weather is anything but consistent in late October, which is probably the biggest cause of illness on campus. And the fact that most of us come from slightly less severe climates than Vermont's means that our bodies have to adjust to the cold and wet fall days.

All this adjusting and adapting is hard on our human bodies and it causes a breakdown in our immune systems. For some, this means a 24-hour flu will temporarily cramp our style. But for others, a more serious illness can present serious problems for academics, sports or other important activities.

Already this year, several students have been afflicted with the dreaded pneumonia. And, of course, mono — a virus which loves college students because of their propensity for wearing down their bodies and immune system by not eating right, not getting enough sleep and general body abuse — is sure to take its toll on the student population this year. To make matters worse, mono is a virus which doesn't joke around. There are no speedy recoveries and there is no easy way around it — you have to just sleep it off.

Is it possible that age and maturity have any connection to susceptibility to disease? Calista Bailey '95 feels that she has learned over the last four years how to take care of her body so that she remains relatively healthy during Middlebury's five-month cold season. "I remember when I was a first-year student, I was sick all the time. And sophomore year too. But now I know I can't stay up all night and abuse my body. I take better care of myself and know to take vitamin C pills when I start to feel sick. Now, as a senior, I don't get sick that much anymore."

Perhaps Bailey needs to loan Jordan Lungstrum '98 some of her vitamin C and a few words of wisdom, because Lungstrum has been sick already twice this year.

Last week Lungstrum thought she had strep throat and was put on anti-biotics. Her illness was extremely disruptive to her schedule. She was forced to miss the last week of her volleyball season, as well as the final tournament. She also got very behind on her studies and missed one exam. Although her teammates and professors were very understanding, Lungstrom was upset by how much her illness was able to negatively affect her routine.

She says that she never gets this sick at home. "It's probably the change of environment. A lot of my friends are sick too."

Winter athletes are extremely susceptible to disease. Rigorous training schedules, road trips, along with the ever present academic stress can leave these students weak and susceptible to little nasty viruses. For this reason, the training center recommends and gives out flu shots for all winter athletes.

But for the non-athlete, what can be done to prevent illness, to strengthen our bodies against those attacking viruses? The health center passes out flyers explaining how to fight a cold and prevent it from becoming a more serious disease.

It recommends getting lots of rest, drinking 10 eight-ounce glasses of water every day, quitting smoking and taking cold medicine to ease your symptoms. If symptoms persist or worsen, students are encouraged to visit the health center and have an examination to see if you need to be prescribed anti-biotics.

But for many, coughing, sneezing and runny noses are just a part of Middlebury College. The biggest problem seems to be beating the illness once you get it. The cold weather and fast pace are large deterrents in the healing process. As senior Kate Buckley says, "My problem is that once I get sick, I stay sick until May.

That's it, the cold stays with me for the duration." For those of you suffering the same fate as Buckley, *gesundheit*.

Pecor brings minor league baseball to Vermont, again

By Claudio Salas

Baseball as it should be is a kid's game — a game for children to play with their friends, for families to watch (and not pay outrageous ticket prices) and for grown men to chase their childhood dreams.

This is not the picture that we have of the major leagues. This year's strikes make that sadly clear. I don't usually consider myself a cynic, but I gave up watching professional baseball several years ago because the greed of both the owners and players ruined it for me. Free agents came and went every year; figuring out who would be in the starting lineup for a team from season to season, or from day to day even, became a real guessing game. Games finished long after midnight because of TV contracts; the profits, the marketing, and the salaries became sickening.

Fortunately, there is a place where the baseball dream continues, and that is in the minor leagues. Ray Pecor, rookie owner of the Vermont Expos, a single A team that plays in UVM's Centennial stadium, came to Middlebury last week to talk about the minor leagues as a guest of Karl Lindholm's class on baseball.

Pecor is an older man, the "grandfatherly-type," who grew up in Vermont playing baseball in school and also in college. After becoming a successful businessman, he is now getting the chance to once again follow the baseball dream. He bought the Vermont Expos, now Vermont's only professional sports team, for fun and will be happy even if he only manages to break even each season.

Curiously, Vermont does have a history of minor league teams. For four years in the '80s the Vermont Reds, Cincinnati's AA team, played in Burlington. The locals had a chance to check-out such players as Larkin, Dibble and Charlton. Unfortunately, the management of the Vermont Reds did not get along with or understand the local fans and a worsening yearly attendance forced the Reds to leave town. Then came a Seattle farm team for one season. Vermonters were the first to get a good look at Ken Griffey Jr. After this though, there came a dry spell. Before Pecor lured the Expos into town, there had not been a baseball team in Burlington for five years.

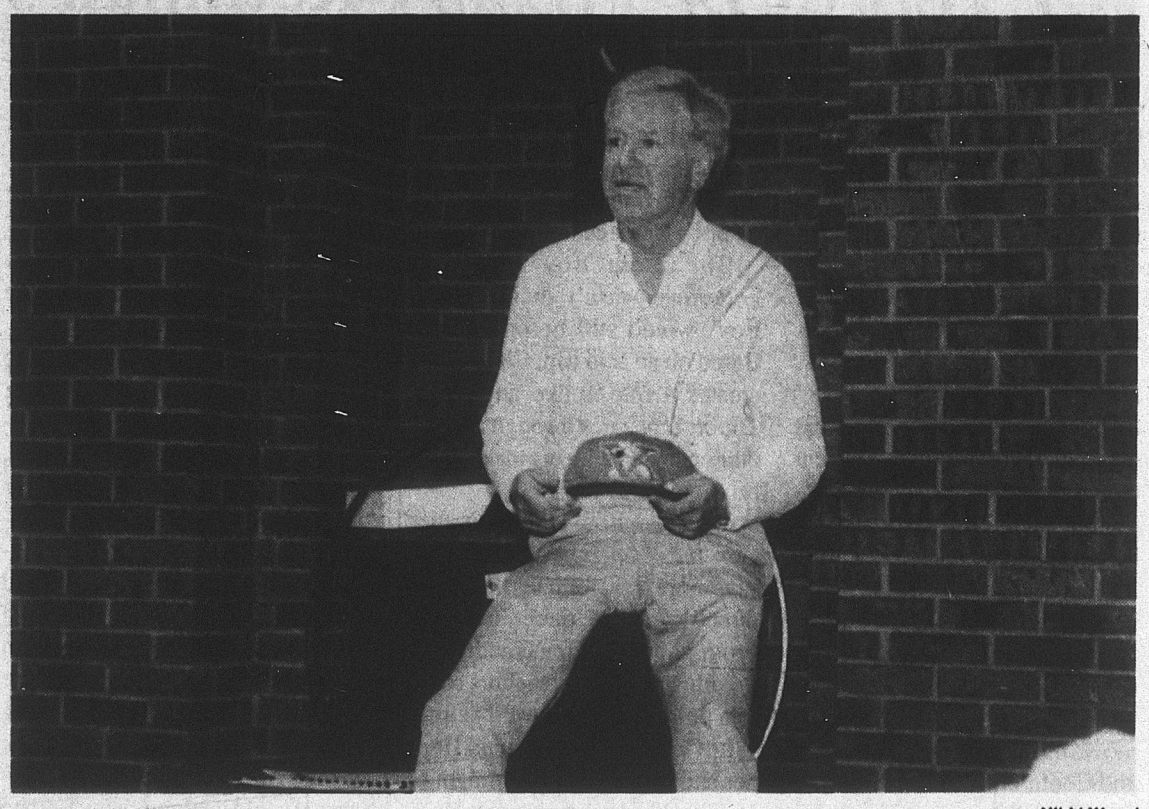
As Pecor tells it, playing in the minor leagues is what we envision baseball was like 70 years ago. The players make a mere $850 a month (maybe with a signing bonus if they are lucky), and they get paid only for the months that they are playing. In the off-season, the players find other jobs, or find their way into instructional leagues, or else leave the country entirely to continue playing baseball in places such as Australia or Mexico.

A minor league team takes a bus everywhere, like in the movies. They play practically every single day, 76 games in all. There are 14 teams in the National League's single A, located in the Northeast from New Jersey to Canada. This means that the team may finish a night game in Pennsylvania, grab a sandwich, sleep on the bus, get to Burlington at 6 a.m. and then play a 2 p.m. game later that day.

This time warp gives each game the feeling that this is "baseball as it should be."

The players who play at this level are mostly kids our age. They play because they love the game. They play for the chance of fulfilling every boy's fantasy of making it to the major leagues. The players get two years at single A, after which they either move on to AA or else their dream runs out.

This rapid player turnover has forced Ray Pecor to work hard to ensure that coming out to the ballpark is an entertainment experience in itself, regardless of the specific players. Pecor made a big investment last year, renovating the playing field to make it one of the best surfaces in the league. Centennial Stadium itself lends the Vermont Expos a special ambiance. It was built in 1910, making it the oldest minor league ballpark in the country. Going there is like, in the words of Lindholm, "entering a time warp." This time warp gives each game the feeling that this is "baseball as it should be."



Nikki Wood

Ray Pecor visited Proctor TV Lounge to share dreams of minor league baseball in Vermont.

Pecor has also made baseball attractive by making ticket prices affordable: $4 for reserved seating, $3 for general and $1 for kids. His hope is that "a family can come to the games and enjoy fun, clean entertainment all for eight bucks."

To top it all off, the Vermont Expos have a nifty logo and mascot. Coming up with one, according to Pecor, was hard work: It went from a mosquito to a tobacco-chewing Paul Bunyan to a woodpecker. "Think a little bit about that last one," Pecor said, "and you'll see why it didn't work." The logo finally settled on Champ, Lake Champlain's own version of the Loch Ness monster. Being an out-of-stater, the existence of such a creature was new to me, but he seems like a friendly chap and his paraphernalia has been selling like hotcakes.

Last season, the Vermont Expos' first, was a very successful one for the team. They drew over 100,000 fans and often filled or even exceeded their 4,000 seating capacity. What helped was the team starting to win at mid-season, going from last to first, and also, of course, the major league's prolonged strike. Pecor hopes that the team has established a solid fan base and will be able to get at least 3,000 fans at every game next season. If you are around from June 6 to September 2 check out the Vermont Expos.

Student envisions social alternative: Bi Psi Chi

By Justin F. A. Racz

Recently, the social limitations at Middlebury have been the topic for much discussion. In recent years, the administration has been chipping away at the traditional Greek system.

Once known as having the greatest fraternities and most excellent parties, social houses have taken over, only to be shut down by security just after midnight. The Commons system was instituted as an alternative for those people who get silly during field trips to Maple syrup refineries.

Many people find the dating scene at Middlebury lacking. Some people feel there was more dating at high school and even elementary school.

When all else fails, usually one can look beyond the school for entertainment and social needs, mainly in the town. In Middlebury, Vermont this is a problem. The town shuts off at sun-down. If there were people around town after dark, I'd hang out with them. I have friends at Brown whose best friends are Providence residents, and some of their best times have come from community interaction.

This is not to say the Middlebury campus and town do not get along. In fact, the college has great relations with the town, and vice versa. For example, just look at the Community Friends program. I love these little kids all over Proctor. It's like the younger siblings I never had.

However, you can differentiate a Community Friend from a Middlebury student by looking down.

They are fun but they are small. I don't consider myself tall, in fact I know I'm short, but these kids wouldn't get into one single ride at Disney World. So when I want to cut loose from my work, which is usually after dark, I feel a bit uncomfortable calling a Community Friend for a night on the college town. Every time I call they are asleep or the mother says Billy or Jean has too much homework. I know the feeling.

So where does that leave the socially instated student? Up Otter Creek without a paddle? Well, maybe not. I have a plan.

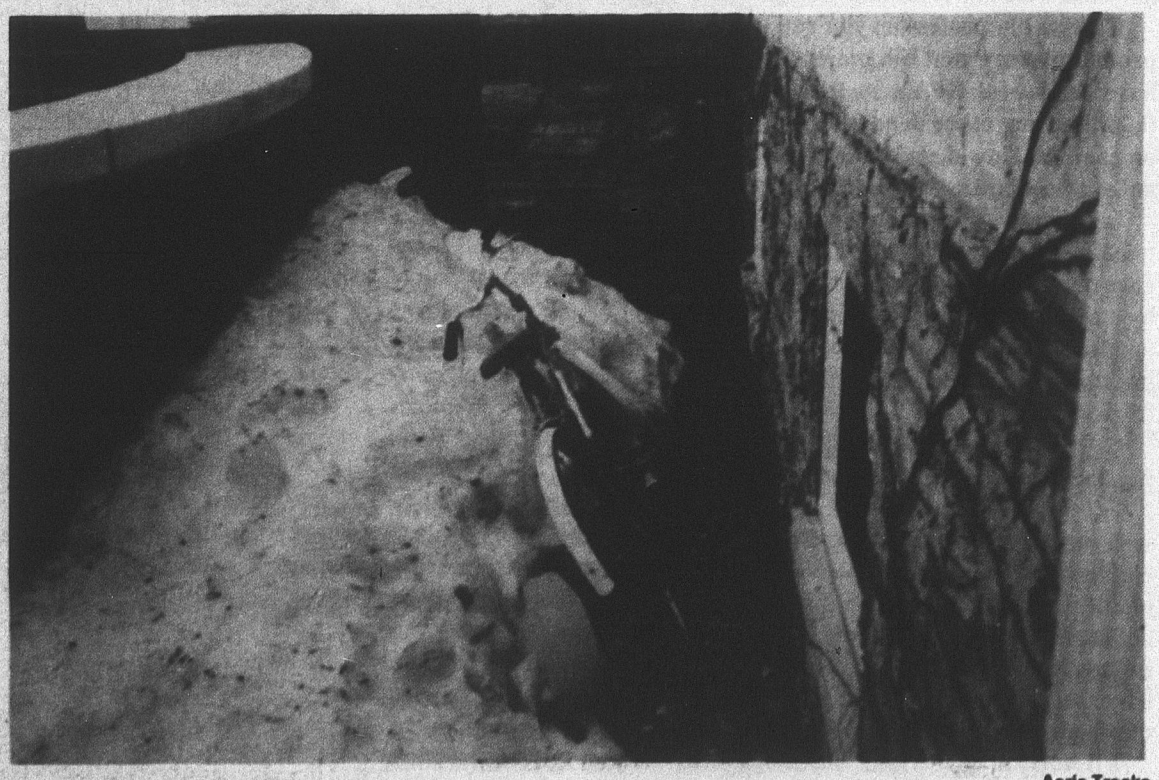
I want to start a bicycling gang. Just think: the open road, a Huffy beneath your bum, a Kryptonite lock and the world is yours for the taking.

Imagine it. It's 9 p.m. on Friday. You have no date, you're not welcome at the Mill, you have no luck at Bingo. What are you going to do? Sit around and watch "The Fugitive" again?

No! Drop the remote and ride. Shift into high gear and trek down to the Bicycle house. Jason Cashill '95 and I will be revving to meet you.

For all those who did not get into a social house, there is a place. For all those who like more excitement than another pizza blast sponsored by the Commons, there is a better time. For all those who like to do

(continued on page 12)



Aerie Treska

Bruce, shown here trapped in snow last spring, may be lucky enough to ride with the gang this fall.

TOP TEN CULT FILMS

10) "Eating Raoul": Still searching for the meaning in this one, but when it ends... who knows what happened or happens.

9) "Evil Dead" — Part II and III: Probably the funniest horror movies ever made. After a decently scary Part I, the series did a 180 and turned into two classic comedies.

8) "Shakes the Clown": It has been called "The 'Citizen Kane' of alcoholic clown movies," and we happen to agree. Bobcat Goldthwait is excellent as the central alcoholic clown, surrounded by impressive appearances from Adam Sandler and Robin Williams.

7) "Blades": The only horror movie about golf. 'Nuff said.

6) "Slacker": The first major movie from the director of "Dazed and Confused." No main characters. No plot. Just a lot of scattered ideas, some interesting, some not, some frightening.

5) "Empire Strikes Back": Taken within context this film is incredible. Everyone has seen it, but few realize how good it is. We get the famous snow battle, Yoda, Darth telling us that Luke is his son and an ending with the bad guys in the lead.

4) "Repo Man": A movie for teenage punks that contains enticing characters surrounding an offbeat plot. Director Alex Cox is a genius combining these two aspects with humor, good tunes and a minor message.

3) "Cabin Boy": Even if Letterman wasn't in it, "Cabin Boy" would still be on the list. Based on an acid trip, Chris Elliot creates a role unlike any other. The stuff he goes through and the other people he meets make this a future classic.

2) "Straight to Hell": Another Cox *magnum opus*, this movie says more in 90 minutes than most directors do in three lifetimes. From guns to caffeine addiction, the allusions and metaphors come to a point never achieved before. With Courtney Love, Dennis Hopper and Grace Jones, "Straight to Hell" is bordering on euphoric.

1) "Captain Ron": Watch this cinematic accomplishment five times in a weekend and it becomes your life. Kurt Russell and Martin Short are perfection. Captain Ron, with its purposeful over-acting and sometimes under-acted scenes, is the pinnacle of Hollywood up to date, and will no doubt remain way up there.

—By Quad

Rothman's Pony sells out big time

(continued from page 9)

Then I would palm some of my money in my hand and pretend to sneeze into it. Then, revealing my booty, I would say, "Oh, look, I seem to have mistaken my ONE MILLION DOLLAR BILL for a tissue. Oh well, at least I have nine more."

I've been this way for a long time. As a little third grade nipper sitting in the gymnasium/lunchroom, I would, without hesitation, pledge to "be your best friend" for a piece of your Twinkie. As a ten-year-old, I would tear open the turquoise envelope of a birthday card from my grandmother, foregoing the shmaltzy text ("This is your ten year celebration/Grandson, you are a scrappy sensation") and moving straight to the ten dollar bill stuck inside. As a stringy, scrawny teenager I would lie through my teeth to my parents so I could stand in someone's parents' living room, drinking cheap beer while, on the bookshelves, photographs of their vacationing family trustingly smiled down at us.

To be fair, I will do anything for one million dollars, as long as it does not involve hurting another human being or hurting myself in a significant, permanent way. I will not permanently damage my body, except for my cocyx or my appendix. I wouldn't beat anybody up for a million dollars. I wouldn't make anybody else's life worse off in any way, not even if they had it coming.

Some people ask how I could live with myself if all my money is obtained by doing something illicit and possibly very gross. This, to me, is no problem. Besides, what are my alternatives? I could be a stockbroker, and make a million dollars by buying and selling percentages in the economic fluctuations of coffee beans or jelly beans. I could become the kingpin of something necessary but trivial, like fish hooks, Nutrasweet, Velcro, Q-Tips. I could use heroin and do Nike ads like William Burroughs, or I could be the ad executive that writes the words that sell the sneakers.

Or I could decide not to succumb to materialism and focus my life on the service of the general good, appreciating the things that money can't buy, living only on what I need and searching for true sustenance and happiness in the fact that I now have ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

Plans for a new club will cheer bicyclers

(continued from page 11)

things in town after dark, there is a way.

Call it a gang, call it a fraternity, call it a social house, but don't call if you have a car. This bicycle gang is very selective. No social house member, Commons participant or faculty member can join. This is a place for everyone who has not found a place at Middlebury. If this is you, welcome home.

Events will include midnight rides through towns such as Ripton, Vergennes, Bristol and other towns within the greater Addison County. The beauty of the ride is that you are in a pack with 50 crazy bikers. We're going to take up the whole road!

The wind flapping against our faces, sun beating down on our leather Harley's (jackets) and the road hurdling by. We will ride into these towns and yell loud. We will wake up our little Community Friends and they will ride in our baskets.

But that's if you get in. Membership has its privileges, so that's why the Bicycle House (Bi Psi Chi) supports a hazing policy. Because the demand to join will be so great, the pledges must be put through rigorous initiation. For example, in other social houses, some pledges carry around things like lunch-boxes, rocks or bowling balls.

Bi Psi Chi pledges can go about business as usual, but they have to do it on their bikes. Eat at Proctor, go to Bio — you better be on a bike (tricycle or unicycle) or the members will kick some butt.

A charter house out in New Mexico is legendary for kicking a pledge out because she drove to town. Don't even think about driving a car. The motto at BCP is "Banana seat or bust."

Lowenberg predicts dark future for environment

(continued from page 10)

of species represents may be something we'll never be able to account for. At the same time, in the Western hemisphere, especially in Northern America, environmental awareness is at an all time high and increasing. I think there will be steps forward and steps backward as we go. You'll see progress and you'll see reaction just as you see in other sorts of political issues. I certainly think that with the massive population growth there will be horrible tragedies. What I wonder, as much as surviving on a physical basis, is if we're going to be able to survive on an emotional, spiritual basis. I think that's the key to the problem.

C: As a bio professor, you're probably aware that bio majors have the lowest GPA's in their field than any other department on campus. How do you plan do amend this unjust situation?

L: (Laughter) You would have to ask me that. Especially after I just gave my first exam. I was accused by a couple of students of being a tough first-year professor, who is just trying to make his place in the department.

C: How are your students doing, incidentally?

L: I think my students are doing well in terms of their earnestness and their thought processes. In terms of their writing ability and their ability to express themselves on exams, maybe not so good. But I am expecting a lot better now that they understand my system.

I'll tell you how I feel about GPA's. Obviously Middlebury is almost entirely composed of very bright students who are used to getting good grades, and it is a shock to students who come here to realize that the kinds of effort that they are putting in are just average, as opposed to the situation that they may have been accustomed to in high school. The grades reflect that. Now in addressing your question about the sciences, I don't pretend to understand the history behind why we may be a couple tenths below the average. I know that the expectations of all the science professors that I have met are very, very high, and I think that we are using grade assignments as more of a motivational factor than anything else. Having said that, I realize that the grades they receive are often uppermost in students' minds. That is the reward system. And I think to some extent I understand that. But I think that students need to understand what they are really here for, and that's to become good thinkers and to understand issues and concepts and be able to apply them in the future. I think that the grades are really secondary to that. For example, I don't think that a student should really need to be worried about their grade point average until they've been here close to two years. I certainly don't think first-year and sophomore students should be coming in and saying that if they don't get something higher than a C than they're not going to get into graduate school. They shouldn't be worried about graduate school to begin with. Actually there are some very well known ecologists, for example, whose undergraduate records were not very good. I think things will even out in the future. I'd like to leave it at that.

C: So do you plan on really low grades for the semester?

L: I'm not planning on any grades. I think that students will earn what they deserve, and that it's fair to say that I along with a lot of other people tend to be a little more demanding at the beginning of the semester so that people will realize that they need to work. And I think that would come out if you looked at the pattern of grades over the semester, I don't think I'm unusual in that respect. But on the other hand, it's not my favorite thing to do, to evaluate people. I never felt like I was somebody who wanted to be really judgmental, and all of a sudden I'm in a position where that's necessary.

C: Okay, a couple of fun questions. What are your hobbies? What do you do in your free time?

L: Well, that's sure changed a lot since I moved here. (Laughter) Now I have no free time. I like all kinds of activities. I play softball. In California I could play softball all year round. I've always been a bit of a sports fan, but I will probably need to take up another sport here. I've had knee surgery the past couple summers.

I have children who I spend a lot of time with and I like general culture. You name it, I'll like it. If it's culture, how bad can it be? And what's going on here at Middlebury in terms of music, theater and athletics is very accessible, and there are other opportunities for people to be involved at all levels. Obviously, I like to be outdoors. I like hiking and studying nature as well.

C: If you could be any fruit or vegetable, which would you be?

L: (Laughter) There is this great song patterned after Eric Clapton's song, "I Shot the Sheriff." It goes like this: "I chopped the carrot, but I did not chew the celery." I think that if I were any vegetable that's commonly eaten, it would probably be... broccoli. First of all, it's so full of wonderful minerals that people know that they need, but are so loath to acquire for some reason. It's also really not a vegetable, it's a flower. It's also kind of pungent due to its secondary chemicals that are there to deter chemicals. It's a vegetable that has a lot of good, and potentially, a lot of bad, so I guess it probably reflects me as much as anything. But the real reason I'd like to be this vegetable is because George Bush hates broccoli.

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Concert Review

Fan recalls life-changing encounter

By Dave Enslee

During the first week or so of my junior year of high school, I met a girl named Emily. I never found out what her last name was, nor did I ever really see her again save for one time when I spotted her from a moving car and couldn't exactly get out and say hi. However, Emily gave me something which would eventually change life as I knew it.

While we were shooting the breeze following a god-awful performance by a student band and I was pretending to smoke even though I had never picked up a cigarette in my life, Emily asked in passing if I had ever heard of a certain band. I said I had, but I was only familiar with one of their albums. She told me that if I listened to every record that this band had released, then my life would be changed. My dad finally showed up after she said this and I said good-bye to Emily, occasionally glancing back at this screwball who was babbling about a band that I had barely even heard of.

Two days later, her friend Janis gave me a handmade cassette tape with the albums *Lincoln* and *They Might Be Giants* dubbed on either side. Along with the tape was an 8 of diamonds playing card, and a note reading, "Trust me, this band will change your life." I never saw Emily again and even though I have no clue what it was for, I keep the 8 of diamonds in my wallet, and continue to play the worn out tape of The Band That Changed My Life.

We played The Genesis Tape, as I call it, in the car as we headed south to Smith College on October 25. Dave Mallick '97 and I were heading to a They Might Be Giants concert after what seemed like an eternity of frustration since their May 1st show, when we were unable to find a way to get to Tufts to see them play. But as we barreled down Interstate 91 in my grandfatherly white Subaru station wagon, the scratchy songs of the vinyl-dubbed tape of TMBG's first two albums filled our ears, educating Dave of the band's early work and reinforcing my TMBG-junkie status, all the while making us unbelievably hyper for a show that was still five hours away. We'd be meeting people at Smith whom we'd never even met before, except for random e-mail contact which had been going on for about a year or so. I didn't really know what to expect when I got there, but with each skip in the tape, I heard Emily's prophetic words ringing in my head, "This band will change your life." What a screwball.

We arrived at Smith and eventually found our way to the house of my e-mail friend Elizabeth. We were greeted less than warmly at the door by someone who didn't seem to know of the wonders of the telephone and probably wished that we weren't within her field of vision at the time. Dave made the obligatory Smith College joke, asking me in a whisper if he thought he should ask "where the men's room was." However, I finally met my never-before-seen friend and the three of us headed out for dinner.

As I had learned on the one previous occasion that I had seen TMBG live, it's almost as fun trying to find the band in the town before the concert as it is to see them play. I had heard it mentioned that Johns Flansburgh and Linnell often eat in a restaurant in full public view. I'm sure a few innocent diners felt somewhat uneasy to see me peering through the restaurant window in search of the elusive Johns, but I was on a serious, though fruitless, mission. We even passed a copy shop, and Dave recalled the line from "Sleeping in the Flowers" where Flansburgh sings, "I've got a crush, copy-shop clerk." I scampered a few paces back, but all I saw in the window were a few bemused xerox-jockeys, perplexed at the sudden interest of a strange kid from New Jersey.

Alas, our (okay, my) quest was not in vain. As we walked back to the theater to line up for the show, we noticed an enormous crowd in front of a tiny CD store. There was no doubt about it, they were in there playing, and upon noticing this I ran around screaming, "This is so cool!" or some such nonsense, only to be met by the annoyed stares of the youthful stoners of

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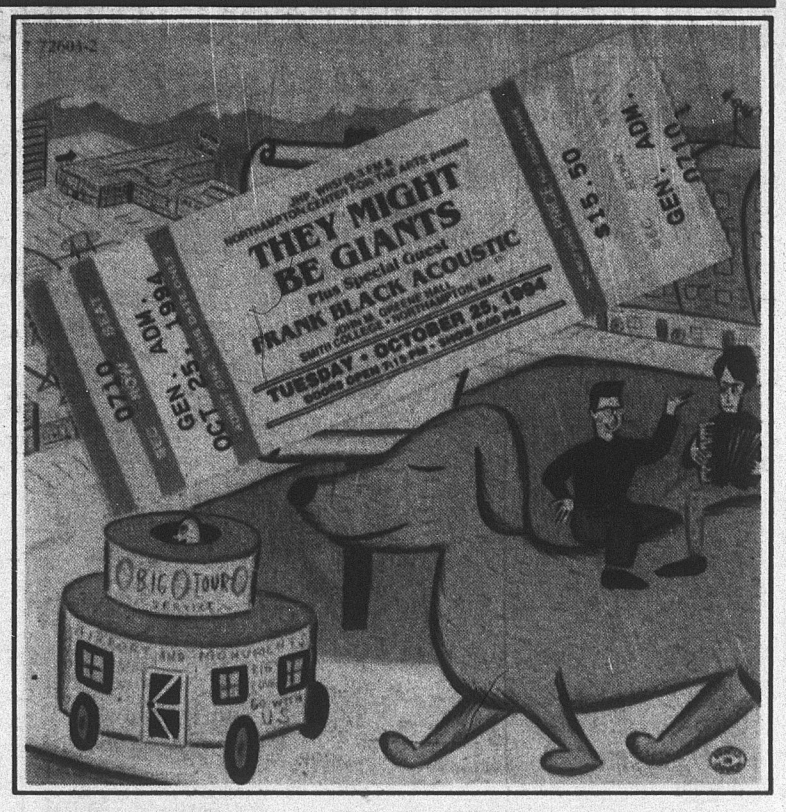


Book Review

Irrational ghost stories reveal sanity of women

By Victoria Wells

Halloween may be behind us, but for some people ghosts are always present, as we might think if we believed in the "ghosts" of Alison Lurie's new nine-story collection, "Women and Ghosts." The weird thing about these stories, called "spooky" by the jacket flap, is that they are anything but spooky. The feeling I got was that this funny, imaginative, Pulitzer prize-winning author suddenly decided to add a supernatural element to stories which didn't make it as regular vignettes.

For example, the second story, "The Pool People" is about a Boston woman, who with her sickly daughter, takes a vacation to visit her mother-in-law in Key West. The mother-in-law is a chronic talker, a grandmother who wants to be called "June" and a neurotic employer of pool repairmen. When the pool people die, indirectly because of Grandma June, the granddaughter spots their ghosts, still hanging around, swimming in June's pool. The mother knows that her daughter has imaginary blue friends and so not much is made of the daughter's visions — until the pool people pull Grandma June into the pool during a dinner party and they have their wet revenge.

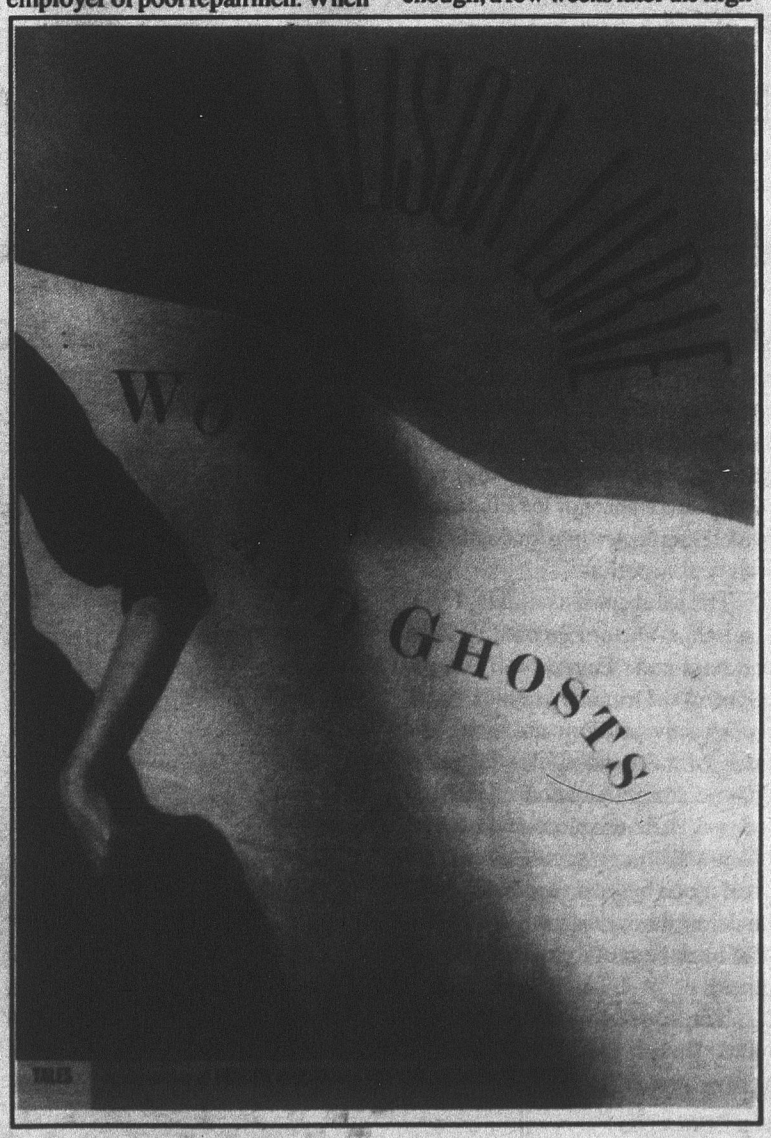
In "The Highboy," a bored housewife/antique collector is convinced her highboy — a large, heavy, freestanding cabinet — has feelings. She knows that if she treats the thing well, it will behave — the drawers will not stick, it won't make weird noises, it will even open a drawer to show her where she left her reading glasses. Eventually, however, the woman discusses her will in front of the highboy — she plans to leave the thing to her husband's nasty nephew. Sure enough, a few weeks later the highboy falls on top of the poor, crazed housewife, and she dies. (Note that she was sane *before* the arrival of the highboy.)

In "The Pool People" it was a child who saw the ghosts. In "The Highboy" it is a suburban housewife, considered a bit ditsy and shallow, who is in tune with the possessed piece of furniture. But in the other stories, the women are a statistician, a literary scholar, a diplomat, a college administrator and a poet. Many of them were considered super-rational before the arrival of their supernatural tormentors. They all live very normal middle class lives, more or less, and get defensive and somewhat paranoid when they realize people might think they're going nuts.

Lurie's ghosts, because of the author's natural humor, are funny, not eerie.

Thanks to the absurd settings where ghosts appear (in a puke green modern kitchen next to the refrigerator, in a sheep field in England, giving a speech at a Chicago literary convention), the stories were far funnier than scary and said more about women and their capacity for imagination and rationality than about ghosts and their capacity for existence. For a woman reader these stories may be funny and prove that we're saner than we seem. But I would be afraid to give this book to any male friend, for fear he'd say, "See? I told you women are irrational and nuts." And not necessarily in a good way.

Lurie's ghosts, because of the author's natural humor, are funny, not eerie. And as such, they seem much more a product of someone's imagination, either the writers' or the characters,' than a real possibility. I cannot guarantee, or even suggest that these ghost stories will make you shiver, but if your mind aches for something less taxing than *Economic Geobiology Today*, (and a whole lot funnier than Steven King), I'd be happy to lend you my copy.



Arts Smarts

Thursday, November 3, 1994

4:15 p.m. Thomas Commons Tea and Talk with Julia Alvarez. *Gifford Annex Lounge*

4:30 p.m. Presentation: Somali Hey, Cambodian dancer. *Arts Center Concert Hall*

Friday, November 4, 1994

10:30 a.m. Presentation: Music 205. *Arts Center Concert Hall*

7:00 p.m. Movie: "City Slicker." Admission is $1.00. (Also at 9:30 p.m.) *Dana Auditorium*

8:00 p.m. Fall Jamobree: The Dissipated Eight and Mischords. Admission is $3.00. *Mead Chapel*

8:00 p.m. Festival of the Human Voice: Kiflu Kidane and the New Nile Orchestra. *Arts Center Concert Hall*

Saturday, November 5, 1994

4:00 p.m. College Street Movie: "Totally F***ed Up" (Also at 7:30 p.m.) *Twilight Auditorium 101*

7:00 p.m. Comedy Show: Dr. Bertice Berry. *Mead Chapel*

8:00 p.m. Concert Series: Lee Luvisi, Pianist. Admission is $8.00/6.00/3.00. *Arts Center Concert Hall*

Sunday, November 6, 1994

5:00 p.m. ITE Performance: A Study of Believable Lies. Admission is 25¢. *Hepburn Zoo Theatre*

7:00 p.m. Women of Color Film Series: "Questions of Identity." *Twilight Auditorium 101*

8:00 p.m. Festival of the Human Voice: Russian Choir. *Arts Center Concert Hall*

Monday, November 7, 1994

10:30 p.m. Literary Circle. *Gifford Annex Lounge*

Musicians forced into playing for money

Pretty Vacant
John Colpitts

Musicians hate you and they think you have bad taste.

The life of a professional musician is most often one of compromise. In this capitalist society, art and artists, in order to make a living (and I mean a place to sleep and food to eat, that's all), must become commodities. They must become subjugated to the old supply and demand clause. So what we are talking about here is a limited number of dollars being thrown around for music and musicians and a limited number of ways in which to get at that money.

The most common romanticized vision of the musician comes in the form of the rock and roll star. Rock stars seem to spearhead popular youth culture (we are a youth culture, despite the fact we are not all youths).

They are placed on the covers of magazines, on "popular television programs" and in the soundtracks of all those movies by which you get robbed. They are *the* figures of our age, they define the terms of your rebellion, they define the clothes you wear and the way you spend money. But how much can a rock star really affect the way you consume, the way *you* choose, through your *free will* the way in which you want to spend your money? The rock star is the vehicle by which you are presented with your daily dose of advertising. It is the rock stars who sell the magazines, who garner the T.V. ratings, who get you to listen to the radio, all of which are advertising media in this age of communication.

What I am trying to get at is that the public has chosen the rock star to be the working musician, the one "who makes their living doing what they love to do." The frightening thing is that anyone with a little common sense and objectivity can see immediately that most of these people do not love *music*, they love something incidental to the life of a rock star. On the whole, rock musicians can barely play their instruments, are barely literate and can barely write music. They are not disciplined artists, they are hackers. Green Day are hackers, Offspring are hackers and yes, the Grateful Dead are hackers.

Okay, so in a roundabout way I have tried to prove that a solid chunk of the limited money available for musicians in thi s country is handed over to the Hackers.

Here's an illustration of the terrifying injustice which occurs in the music business: This summer the Rolling Stones pulled in many, many hundred thousand of dollars just for doing their "Brown Sugar" shtick for millions of nostalgia buffs. At around the same time, two friends and I traveled to New York city to see one of the premier bassists in all of jazz (Eddie Gomez) play to a small club audience of around fifty people. It was shocking to us, to say the least. We were all thinking (rather presumptuously) about possible careers in music and here was this genius of stand up bass playing to a sparse room of business men, tourists and other musicians.

The issue is obviously more complex than I am presenting it, but these immense disparities still exist. So working musicians, then, in order to get a piece of that limited chunk of cash flow being given to live music and musicians, must often compromise and play what you want to hear, not what they want to play. Musicians, many of them excellent, are forced by the market into playing the hits, becoming nothing more than a human jukebox for the audience's personal tastes (which are, by the way, dictated by the music industry).

Take a minute and think how profoundly disrespectful it is to expect a musician, who has spent years of his or her life perfecting their art, to play that soda pop garbage of popular radio so that you can do the fandango with your drinking buddies. Your job is to thank musicians for studying and performing a discipline which attempts to approach the limits of our humanity, not to tell the artist which lullaby to sing you to your grave.

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Literary Circle fills intellectual gap

By Heather B. Thompson

As anyone who has tried to register for a class in the English department at Middlebury is aware, the demand for intellectual discussion on literature far exceeds its supply on campus. This fact has been highlighted by the enormous interest in Thomas Commons' poetry and fiction readings last spring (the original program had so much student work included that the event had to be continued the next week) and the extraordinary turnout at Gamut Room readings this fall. While these events give literature-lovers a taste of student works-in-progress, they do not exactly meet the need for a conversation about reading, writing and revising.

The upstart Literary Circle is now seeking to fill this niche in Middlebury intellectual life. Stemming from the Middlebury Poetry Group, which fizzled last year following the graduation of a significant number of enthusiasts, the Literary Circle seeks to "create a forum for writers and readers of literature to discuss their own work and published work, both old and new."

Tai Ayers '97, founder and organizer of the group, noted a gap in Middlebury life which provided the impetus for the idea. "People were talking about the need for intellectual discussion outside of the classroom. Writers are doing a lot of work on their own and need a group of people to help them edit. Nothing gets published today that has not been read and commented on by many others." While some of this revision work can be done in a creative writing workshop offered through the English department, thorough revision is a lengthier process.

The Literary Circle seeks to "create a forum for writers and readers of literature to discuss their own work and published work, both old and new."

Ayers also commented on the reluctance of students to speak up in class for fear their ideas may be "wrong." The Literary Circle, on the other hand, should provide a safe place for people to come and talk about what interests them.

The Circle also has the potential to widen the Middlebury community's perspective on literature. "Our English department is based very much in Old England," Ayers pointed out. At the first meeting of the new group, a number of foreign students were in attendance to share writing from many authors that the typical Middlebury student, even one with a strong interest in literature, would not have heard of.

This kind of eye-opening is what the group is founded on, Ayers emphasized. "It's about exposing many aspects of the literary world to students." She was also quick to point out that the group is still taking shape and that it will be molded considerably by what the participants bring to it.

Last spring, Ayers decided to turn to Thomas Commons rather than Student Activities for financial support in order to avoid some of the politics that would be required under Student Activities guidelines. She wanted a group without a leader, without a constitution.

Thomas Commons immediately recognized the possibilities for the Literary Circle in meeting its mission to provide alternative, intellectual activities on campus. Financial backing from Thomas Commons supplies the bi-weekly gatherings with refreshments and the means to sponsor events. The Literary Circle meets again on November 7, 21 and December 5, at 10:30 p.m. in Gifford Annex Lounge.

This group is decidedly not just another meeting for people to attend. It is instead a "friendly environment for heated discussion," which depends on student participation and enthusiasm to succeed.

Actors update the Bard

Nikki Wood

"A Shakespeare Showcase" provided their own interpretations of the master for students in McCullough last Thursday evening.

Concert Review

Despite weak links, Bela shows talent

By Greg Lehmann and Banker White

Bela Fleck and the Flecktones performed this past Saturday evening at the Flynn Theater in Burlington. The relaxed and personal atmosphere of the Flynn provided a perfect setting for this unique musical experience.

The band consists of Bela Fleck on banjo, Victor Lemonte Wooten on bass and "Future Man" on the SynthAxe Drumitar (a synthesized, touch activated drum machine). The size of the band allows for a dynamic communication of musical ideas. Their unique blend of jazz, rock and bluegrass creates an ethereal mood based on a more cerebral musical theory than the usual soulful back-beat of a jazz-rock fusion band.

The concert opened with Bela and Victor emerging from the crowd, establishing an interactive relationship between the crowd and the musicians. It created an intimate atmosphere which was unfortunately used too often for displays of the band's bad humor. Throughout the show each member of the band had an opportunity to express his individual mastery of his instruments.

The unique sound of the group stems without a doubt from Bela's use of the electric banjo in a jazz-rock setting. His percussive and melodic lines flowed like the sampled mountain stream that "Future Man" played on his drumitar. Bela played a solo acoustic bluegrass section, revealing the soothing voice of his instrument. He is unarguably a virtuoso.

The weak link in the band is undoubtedly "Future Man." His drumitar produces a thin sound, which allows for creative musical explorations, but at times gives the music a hollow feel. His solo rendition of Dr. Seuss's "Green Eggs and Ham" was just a bit too much. As the person to our left said when we heard the sampled sounds of the choo-choo train, one quickly wonders, "Is he for real?" He did however redeem himself during the acoustic encore, displaying his natural sense of rhythm.

Speaking of natural sense of rhythm, Victor is the man. The concert on the whole was enjoyable, but seeing Victor Wooten's bass solo alone was worth the $18 and a trip to Burlington. His virtuosity on the bass allowed him to transform his instrument into an awesome rhythm-breathing dragon. He produced unbelievable sounds and rhythms in conventional and unorthodox styles. Bravo Victor!

Opening for Bela Fleck was a Hungarian virtuoso concert pianist, whose free-form style blended jazz and personal expression, setting the stage for a great night of music.

Book Review

Ellis stuns reader with graphic prose

By Jen Kuli

What is the fascination with vampires? For some reason this year in the entertainment world there seem to be more blood suckers around than ever. The hype and promotion for the movie version of Anne Rice's "Interview With the Vampire" has been picked up by almost every entertainment-based publication. If you have picked up a copy of *Movie Magazine* or *Variety* in the past few weeks, you will have seen various versions of women in compromising, neck-bared poses and a dark, caped man standing menacingly by.

The theme was picked up by author Brett Easton Ellis in his novel, "The Informers," which came out this summer. What better motif could Ellis have chosen as a vehicle for his bloody, vicious literary escapades? As any Ellis fan can attest, his work is sometimes discontinuous, often confusing and perpetually violent. His favorite topics seem to be barbituates, pointless murder and characters who lack direction in life.

Ellis is probably best known for his earlier work in novels such as "American Psycho" and "Less Than Zero." In both books, the author attempts to enter the mind of relatively inaccessible characters, people for whom blood and mind-altering substances are par for the course. There is a general tone of despair in each of his works, portraying journeys of women and men whose souls will not be redeemed. There is a sense of helplessness in his characters as they move from day to day in lives that they do not control.

Ellis is a connoisseur of degradation. He has documented American culture through a gradual downfall, concentrating on the dark, unknown recesses of evil. Because his characters seldom regret or question their actions, this evil is related as commonplace, perhaps as a suggestion that it exists in all of us.

In "The Informers," which is set in Los Angeles, Ellis examines the attraction of addiction. The drug culture is portrayed as a separate entity which saps and eventually controls the lives of those who become involved in it. Intoxication is the means by which the characters survive the pressures of contemporary life in the City of Angels.

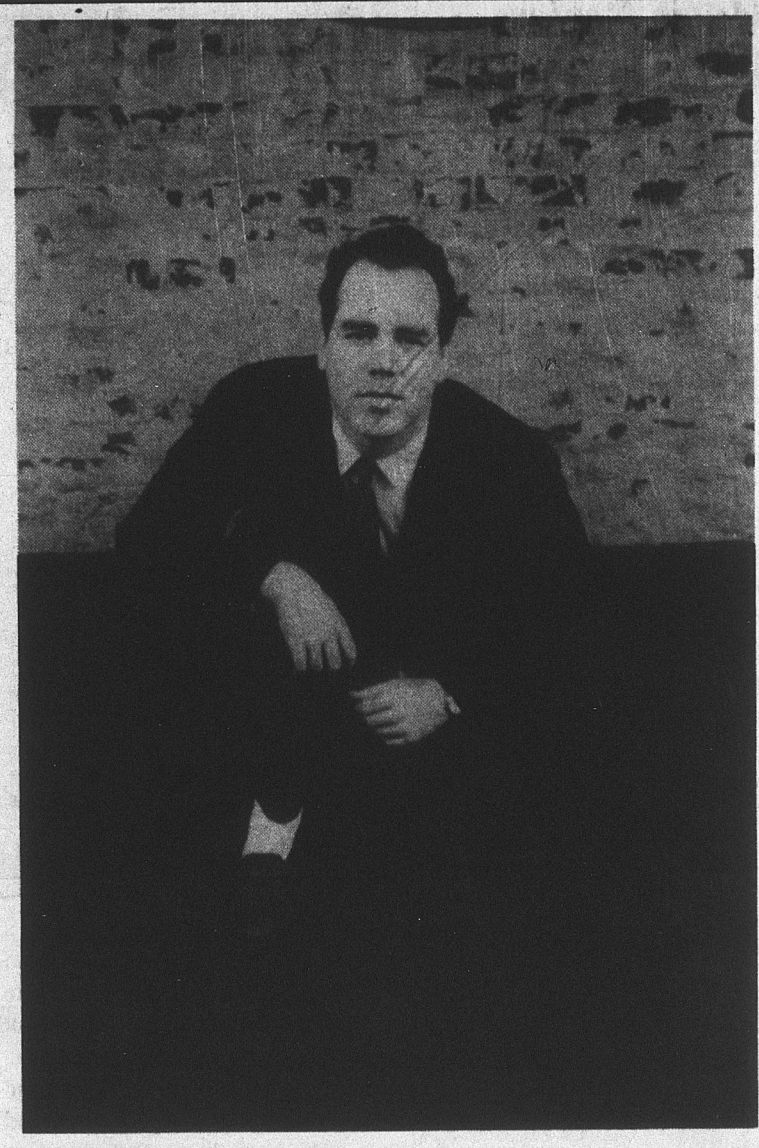
So if an examination of the motives behind rape, murder and self-induced mental incapacity is what floats your boat, this book is something for which to keep an eye out. And, of course, there's the vampire. Not your run of the mill, turn-into-a-bat, sleep-in-a-coffin, sunlight-forbidden creature of the night, but a blood sucker nonetheless.

Here's a small example of what can be expected from this particular character and from Ellis' unique prose style: "I'm screaming on top of her, the mattress below us sopping wet with her blood and she starts screaming too and then I hit her hard, punching her in the face until she passes out and I carry her outside to the pool and by the light coming from underwater and the moon, high in Encino tonight, bleed her."

The major technical factor that might keep you from otherwise enjoying the novel is the convoluted narrative structure. It is written in the first person, regardless of which character is speaking, and the point of view hops back and forth relentlessly. For instance, three young men are introduced at the beginning of the book. They discuss an incident — the death of a friend — for some time. However, as the reader will discover is typical of the story, they and their discussion are abandoned with the next chapter break. You never find out how or why their friend dies or if it affects the story at all.

Although some of the characters appear repeatedly, it takes a long time and a lot of back-and-forth page flipping to find out how they relate to one another. The truth is, more often than not they don't have anything to do with each other. There is no real resolution, no one is altered by enlightenment and as a result, the end is disappointing.

This is not to suggest that there is no point — the style and the subject matter are what propels the story. Ellis writes in a fairly revolutionary manner in this respect, stripping down pre-conceived literary ideals and replacing them with his own. Whether or not the endeavor is worthwhile is up to the audience. Read the book and decide for yourself.



Courtesy Photo

Bret Easton Ellis, author of "The Informers," has developed a very unique, startlingly graphic prose style.

Zoo Crew continues to produce

Sam Donahoe

Last weekend, Dania Palanker '96 directed "The Lover" in the Hepburn Zoo Theatre. This weekend, be sure to catch the ITE performance on Sunday at 5 p.m.

Fan recalls life-changing encounter

(continued from page 13)

Northampton, who must have been wondering what UFO I stepped off that morning.

It was at that moment that the awful truth hit me: I had become a groupie, like the millions of New Kids morons who I had mocked many years before. However, common sense was not in command that night and I grabbed the rolled up poster that I had torn off the wall and marched full speed towards the concert hall.

We stood there, waiting for Elizabeth's friends to arrive, trying to overcome the awkwardness that any first meeting provides. We were pretty far back in line, standing over the driveway, convinced that we were in for some pretty lousy seats. I bought a bootleg t-shirt, got some free stuff from a promoter type and stood through a rather routine wait. Then, almost by accident, I found myself staring directly into the eyes of John Linnell, who stared right back at me from the passenger seat of an absolutely black luxury sedan.

As I remained hypnotized by his bizarre glance, I could only mumble the words "It's John, it's the other John, it's THEM!" And I'm pretty sure they were thrilled to see me too, as they were about to run me over with their car. My true groupie status had been confirmed. I was reduced to the level of a babbling idiot with their appearance a mere six feet in front of me and I couldn't have felt prouder.

We sat down and watched Frank Black, formerly the Pixies' Black Francis, open the show on acoustic guitar. He put on a decent show and appeared fearful of thieves stealing his guitars, as he never put one down when he was done playing, in the end holding five guitars at once. He entertained the audience well, but the anticipation for the Johns was clearly in the air and a surreal hush came upon the audience when they finally walked on stage.

They were there in all their glory — Linnell, that peculiar cross between David Spade and Ferris Bueller, and Flansburgh, the little Far Side Kid all grown up — and they were ready to give us the show of a lifetime.

As I remained hypnotized by his bizarre glance, I could only mumble the words "It's John, it's the other John, it's THEM!" ... They were thrilled to see me too, as they were about to run me over with their car.

From the slow "Dirtbike" to the hard-rock version of "Why Does The Sun Shine?" the Johns played for and with the audience, backed by a drummer, a trombonist, a trumpeter and a bass player with Popeye forearms. They worked us into a frenzy with their amazing mix of bizarre and heartfelt tunes. As a conga line flowed through the theater during "No One Knows My Plan," I felt the awkwardness between Elizabeth and I vanish, interrupted only by some random guy yelling either "Hey!" or "Dave" and high-fiving me as though he'd known me all his life.

The concert lasted a good two hours, and by the end, the audience was awash with happiness and hyperactivity. When during the chorus verse of "Snail Shell" Linnell replaced one of the "Ahh's" with a monumental belch, I mysteriously found myself holding hands with Elizabeth. Something had happened, though I had no clue what, and I began to hear Emily's words echo through my head once again. By the time the audience let the band leave the stage, it was obvious that something had changed. An audience as diverse as Middlebury's wildest dreams was united in one common characteristic. They'd all enjoyed themselves more than they had in a long time.

The rest of the night went rather routinely. The five of us went out for ice cream, I settled the debate over whether those things you put on ice cream are called "jimmies" or the correct designation "sprinkles" and finally, we parted. The phrase "We'll meet each other again" rang through my head as I thought of Elizabeth and as I opened my wallet to pay for gas, my eye caught on the 8 of diamonds that I keep in my wallet to this day.

I ran into Emily yesterday, she was touring the college as a prospective and I ran up to say hi to her. "Thanks for that tape you gave me of TMBG!" I said. "You were right, They really did change my life." Emily looked back at me though her green eyes and said, "Who the hell are you?"

All right, maybe that didn't happen, but as my phone bill to Northampton, MA in the days following the concert would confirm, I'm really lousy at bringing things to a close. And when in doubt, make something up.

Music Review

Childhood music experiences a retro-style popular return

By Mike Liss

John Travolta is hot again. Black Sabbath, in addition to their current revival here on campus, has a new tribute album. We've already mentioned the Carpenters' tribute album and the two Kiss tributes. We already know all this. We already know about this '70s nostalgia trip that, just as it seemed to die down in the wake of early '80s-ism, has resurfaced fiercer than ever. Erasure was just a bit before their time when they released their Abba cover album a couple years back.

So fine, we are back in it. Already overstated here and everywhere else. But if we are going to spend so much time looking back, we might as well look back at the real thing, the actual artifact, the original material, unfiltered by retro-cool, commercialism, or '90's sensibility. And so, this week, our music review turns to one of the true originals: *Ernie's Hits*.

Ernie's Hits goes beyond ordinary records. You don't just listen to it. You do things with it. And I don't mean you throw the record itself around, though evidently I did quite a bit of that, given its current shape. You participate with Ernie and Bert and friends. You play in the tub, run through the jungle, draw, learn the alphabet — all sorts of neat stuff. And, of course, you get to make fun of Bert, who is always being duped by Ernie. And let's face it, we all needed to take a break from being made fun of back then and make fun of someone else instead.

First off, we must examine the packaging. We're talking about vinyl here, so that means full-sized album packaging made of cardboard, not a little plastic container with a removable jacket. In this case, the packaging in question has survived at least 18 years and three kids, so masking tape reinforces the three sides.

The color: green. Ernie himself is posed in three-quarter profile, looking at none other than Rubber Ducky, who he elevates in his left hand. With his right hand, he's pointing at the plastic duck. The balloon out of his mouth says, "You're the one!" Rubber Ducky is gazing back at Ernie affectionately.

Next we must turn to the record itself, or what's left of it. A one-inch cut on the edge renders the first track on each side unplayable. Unfortunately, the main casualty here is Mr. Ducky, whose ode is now lost. The rest of the record is blessed with similar signs of affection, which also have a directly proportional adverse effect on listenability, but except for an occasional skip and a whole lot of hissing we can more or less make it through the rest of the songs.

With the first track lost, we now open with "Everybody Wash," and amidst the sound of splashing water, the familiar voice saying those familiar words, "Hey Bert, hey Bert, come here, Bert!" Let us continue for a moment with the transcript:

Bert: (*Mumbles something, then,*) Where are you Ernie?

Ernie: Well, I am here in my bathtub.

Bert: Oh, I see, O.K., Ernie, what is it now?

Ernie: What is it now? Well, I am here in my tubby, Bert, and that means I am going to wash myself.

Bert: So what do you need me for?

Ernie: What a silly question. I'm going to wash myself, and while I do, *you're* going to pretend you're washing *yourself*.

Bert: (*Pause.*) I am?

Ernie: Of course you are. That's what all the boys and girls listening to the record are going to do. (*Sounds of Bert protesting.*) Are you ready, Bert? (*More of the same. Ernie cuts of Bert mid-sentence*:) Good. And are all you kids ready? Good.

(*Music kicks in.*)

At this point, we get a catalogue of various body parts from the pair that we must pretend to be scrubbing thoroughly along with them. We get blaring harmonica and Ernie's high energy level and enthusiasm, not to mention his occasional laugh and the climax "Everybody wash your everybody," and then we move right along to the next one: "Ernie presents the letter A."

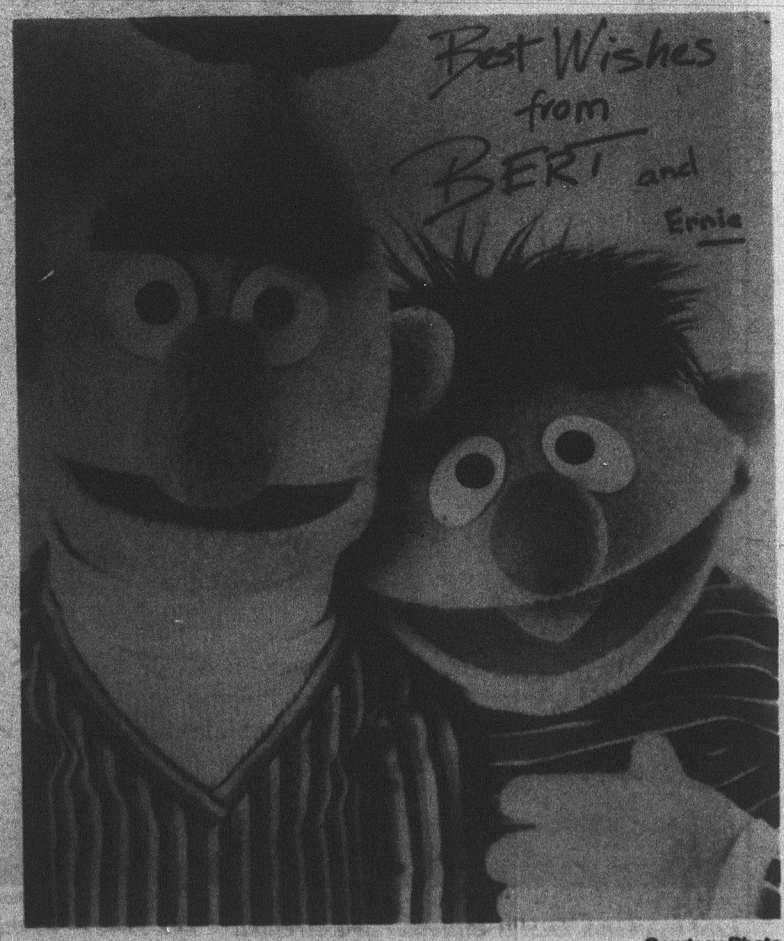
This features a cameo from Cookie Monster, who claims to be "just hanging around" before he consumes Ernie's apple, which he had been using as an example of things that start with A.

"Tiger Hunt" was always my personal favorite. Ernie guides us along through the jungle with his trusty, rusty telescope in search of a tiger, with whom, after much tiptoeing past elephants, river swimming, crawling through thickets of thorns, slapping at mosquitoes, fence jumping and so on, we suddenly find ourselves stuck in a tree. It would be unfair to any future listeners to reveal what happens next.

"The Drawing Song" is self-explanatory. They sing. We draw things. Everyone's happy. This is followed by "Imagination," the token slow song on the collection. Ernie waxes philosophic as we all close our eyes and trip out to yellow and green blobs, pink lines, silver oceans, birds flying in the sunset and so on.

The hits keep on coming on this one. Perhaps the greatest of them all is "Would You Like to Buy an O?" in which Ernie encounters a mysterious figure making a clandestine sales pitch for just a nickel — "So buy the O, and take it home tonight." And he'll throw in a second sound for no extra money! "It's not often that I offer, what could you ask for more," we are assured in a half-whisper by this street urchin. And my mommy told me never to buy letters from strangers.

Now, if *Ernie's Hits* still leaves you hankering for a hunk of cheese, fear not. We haven't even touched upon *Bernie's Blockbusters, Grover Sings the Blues, Big Bird Sings!*, or Oscar's gold album, *Let A Frown Be Your Umbrella*. If only Mr. Snuffleupagus had cut a record, too.



Courtesy Photo

Ernie and Bert bring back valuable memories of yesteryear.

First Listen: New albums worthy

By Penelope Kojima

• Judybats, *Full-Empty*

The Judybats have undeniably matured musically since their debut album, *Native Son*, back in 1991. Then, they were a touch intriguing, playing with some funky lyrics ("Don't drop the baby case he might cry, don't touch my soft spot cause I might die") and an odd musical complexity. The change was evident in their last album, *Pain Makes You Beautiful*, which will forever remain one of my favorite albums; it is bright, both musically and emotionally, with just enough freak show thoughts to keep me amused ("Paper thin the poetry come rapture my heart, gear me in the grinding moon and turn me into dust, let me levitate and learn the loins of love's lust.")

The Judybats are still bright, but no longer addictively so, on their new album, *Full Empty*. The music, jangly guitars and crisp drums, is still clear and pleasing, but something rings of dullness here. Did someone die? Are the lot of them suddenly involved in wholesome and fulfilling personal relationships and now lacking in the bitter observations that really make them unique? (Really, who can sing a happy, pleasant love song that puts down your love-object as being an ugly fright like they do?)

Methinks they might be struggling for deepness ("life's a hall of mirrors, we're trapped inside; from every graven image we fly"). Thankfully, elements of their brilliance remain; most importantly, their sense of humor is still intact, as they covered the Bee Gees classic jive-talkin' with verve and finesse.

Then again, a friend of mine pointed out that they all seem to have grown rather dark to the point of serious seriousness. Hard to say, really. I guess they're in fulfilling relationships that they couldn't care less about. Still, the album's worth a listen.

• Single Gun Theory, *Flow, River of My Soul*

To listen to Single Gun Theory is to become completely immersed in the music on this album, its soothing vocals and mellow dancey music; for all you hear on the first handful of listens, the group could be singing nursery rhymes. And then you turn to the coverslip, only to find more philosophy between its pages than you remember from PA150. There's an undeniable anti-nuclear warfare theme. Samples from Robert Oppenheimer, chief scientist on the Manhattan Project ("I remembered the line from the Hindu scripture, the Bhagavad Gita, 'now I am become death, the destroyer of worlds.'") to a survivor of the Hiroshima bombing ("The morning was fine. I saw a red dragonfly land on the wall in front of me ...") are integrated into lyrics like, "I lie down in a river of blood, go to the edge and die a thousand times, look to the viscous barrier, I might end, I might heal this night."

The twisted thing is that once you understand their lyrics, you begin to notice similar musical expressions of the theme. Throughout the album, an air raid horn wails in the background. Different samples of vocals from street performers in India, Turkey and Southeast Asia, and from films, television and radio broadcasts, all add to the underlying sense of unease and fearful anticipation of Armageddon.

Bizarre, isn't it, how you can fall into the most peaceful sleep listening to this disc, in all its musically mellowness, yet still be intellectually activated by its words, thoughts and observations.

• Oasis, *Definitely Maybe*

Will Oasis receive the same recognition here in the U.S. as they have in their home land, England? Perhaps they would if they realized that it works best when you release the finer tracks off your albums, like "Live Forever" and "Slide Away." Chances are you've heard "Supersonic" on WEQX 102.7, which is all right, if you're in the mood for loudness and attitude, but the band has produced far better material.

Described as the next Suede (with a dash of the expressive guitar, characteristic of the Smiths, thrown in for good measure), they're the next big thing overseas, and R.E.M. has chosen them as the opening act for some of their U.K. tour dates. They're sort of moody, in a completely appealing, assertive (yet not overwhelming) guitar-ish way. Brothers Liam and Noel Gallagher head this five-man band with lead vocals and guitars. Liam's voice slides along the vocals smoothly, with attitude and emotion. They remind me loads of Radiohead ("Creep"), though I doubt they'll achieve the same fanfair among American listeners until their next album comes along. If Oasis makes it over here for a tour, make sure to see them; their songs are electric, even in their recorded versions.

Student volunteerism links college and local community

"They say that college students are the best volunteers when they can get them." Charlene Bergland, secretary in the Students Activities office, smiles openly and begins describing why Middlebury students should and do volunteer. A study break, a chance to get know people, providing a link between the student body and the community, an opportunity to sample career options — the list of benefits is long, but dwarfed by the lengthy list of students who give their time. Last year, over 700 Middlebury students volunteered.

But, don't worry all positions are not filled. You can teach handicapped children to ride horses. Complement your history major by leading tours at the Sheldon Museum. The Middlebury College 1994-1195 Volunteer Opportunities Guide offers 52 pages of possibilities.

It's an unprecedented relation of modern economics. Something can be purchased for nothing. Sense of self-worth increases in an inverse relation with how much time you offer for FREE.

Come to the Student Activities Office, to learn how to become a part of a burgeoning national volunteerism. In the words of bumper sticker wisdom: "Think Globally, Act Locally." But, if you don't take advice from the backside of Volvos, perhaps you'll listen to the President. As Bill Clinton said, "I think it has been recognized for a long time that service sustains and defines our democracy and helps us to understand that we are not brought together by race or religion or region but that we cannot be kept apart by those things if we have common values, common interests, and undertake common endeavors."

Courtesy Photo

Nate Ely '96 helped elementary school children with their reading on his alternative break.

Alternative break helps the needy

By Paige Pease

Standing by the pay telephone at the Boston International Youth Hostel, I felt someone watching me. I glanced over and met eyes with another college-aged youth, who queried, "Argentina?" Not quite sure, but thinking he was asking my name I responded, "No... Paige."

After assessing the confused look on his face and his Spanish appearance, I realized he had been asking if I was *from* Argentina. Feeling pretty dumb, I mumbled, "Oh, uh, Chicago." Disappointed, he shrugged and walked away.

This ten second drama transpired during my Alternative February Break two years ago. A bit weary of the usual vacation, I thought helping out others in the impoverished town of Roxbury would be both educational and rewarding. So, along with 20 other Middlebury students, I went to utilize my budding Spanish at La Alianza, a social service organization dedicated to the Latino Community of greater Boston.

Although the pay phone episode proved to be my first "cultural experience," the most memorable came during my week at La Alianza. I discovered that instead of impressing anyone with my bilingual ability, the Spaniards nipped my ego *inmediatamente*. Although they couldn't understand a word I was saying, apparently my attempts provided endless amusement. So without delay, I moved to a different branch of the social service agency. There I found my niche.

For the rest of the week I tutored José, a young man from the Dominican Republic. Illiterate in his native language of Spanish, he had already become frustrated while trying to learn English. I taught him a few words like "apple" and "where" and how to pronounce the numbers 1-10. But even today I'm sure José gave me much more than I gave him.

He explained how both his parents and his brother and sister were still living in the Dominican Republic, because his family could only afford to come over one by

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Sargent directs service activities

By Elisabeth Egan

On Sunday afternoon, Director of Student Activities Tiffany Sargent was sewing a Halloween costume for her six year-old daughter. "She's going as a unicorn," Sargent explained. "This is the only time I sew all year." Her job is not one that allows for a great deal of sewing time. As the Director of Student Activities, Sargent has a wide range of responsibilities that extend beyond the college and into the Middlebury community. Besides overseeing student employment and activities, she is also busy planning club athletics and Winter Carnival sports. "There's definitely a lot of office stuff," commented Sargent, "But my favorite part of the work is the hands-on experience with students."

A former Middlebury student, Tiffany Sargent graduated from the college in 1979. In 1985, she returned to work with Student Employment and Volunteer Services.

"I don't remember having as many volunteer opportunities when I was here," Sargent recalled. "Some people were Big Brothers and Big Sisters, but the presence of community service simply wasn't as prevalent as it is now."

However, Sargent observed, there has been a long-standing link between the college and the town. Organizations, recognizing the energetic and altruistic spirit of students, have viewed the college as a valuable resource. "People know we're here. The involvement is a combination of responding to needs and people seeking us out," Sargent said.

Student participation with community service has increased dramatically since Sargent returned to Middlebury in 1985. For instance, the Community Friends Program had 75 matches ten years ago. Today, 217 students offer companionship to Little Brothers, Little Sisters, the elderly and handicapped people in the area.

Sargent estimated that 900 students are currently involved in ongoing service projects, identifying

Tiffany Sargent

Community Friends and the Bridges Tutoring Program as the largest magnets for Middlebury energy.

She describes the alternative February break program as "One of the most exciting things we've added. This gives volunteers a chance to use their Middlebury language training in the greater Latino community. We're looking to include French and Russian students as well."

For students who are interested in working with young children and teenagers, Sargent targeted three organizations which are currently in need of volunteers. The Ripton Elementary School is looking for assistants in math and reading classes. They are also seeking aid on the basketball court and possibly the baseball diamond next spring.

The Teen Center, located between Grand Union and the Mary Hogan School, offers high school students "a social outlet in a constructive way." College students are always needed to chaperone dances and participate events hosted by the center.

An organization which offers the chance to work with both teenagers and young children is the Parent Child Center on Route 7. Serving young, unwed mothers and fathers, this program offers education for parents and child care for infants. College students are integral to the organization for the help they offer young parents with schoolwork, such as writing a bibliography or editing a paper. Volunteers are also needed to help conduct "survival skills" workshops on topics ranging from checkbook balancing to cooking balanced meals.

Sargent noted that the Parent Child Center is studied on the national level as a model for "mini-

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Bridges program spans gap with high schoolers

By Ethan A. Skerry

Among the most popular volunteer organizations at Middlebury, the Bridges tutoring program helps span the gap between the college community and the town.

Directors Matt Wolfman '95 and Robert Fogelman '95 inherited leadership of the program last spring and have watched it grow into one of the most admirable community outreach programs at the college. With over 50 volunteers, Wolfman and Fogelman have resorted to placing many students on a waiting list.

The tutors that are in active service commit to tutor Middlebury Union High School students two times a week. The needs of the high school students dictate the schedule and substance of the tutoring that Bridges supplies.

"We work in close contact with Kate Carroll, director of the high school learning lab," Wolfman said. "She assesses the needs of the students and contacts Rob and me. We match those needs with our tutors."

The benefit of having college students as tutors is, according to Wolfman and Fogelman, immense.

"Not only do the volunteers have the knowledge and abilities to assist the high school students, they also have the additional advantage of being close enough to the high school students in age so that the two can relate well."

Fogelman and Wolfman agree that the interaction between the tutors and their students is *often* tantamount to a big-brother/big-sister relationship. The Bridges volunteers are more than just tutors. Excited about education themselves,

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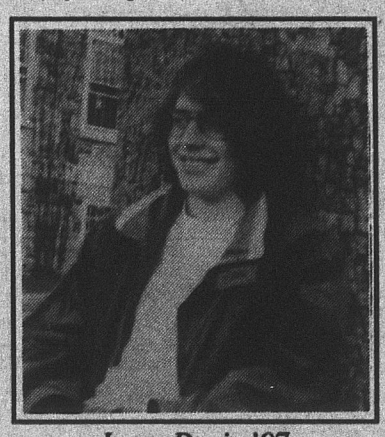
Students display model volunteerism

By Rachel Esch

There is an invisible wall that surrounds the Middlebury campus. It is constructed of class work and glued together by extracurricular and sports activities, and it prevents many students from venturing off campus. A few students have penetrated that wall, however, and have found happiness beyond.



Isaac Davis '97

Isaac Davis '97 is one of these people. "I was very nervous," Davis recalls about working with Butch Varno, a Middlebury resident with Cerebral Palsy. Davis found out about Varno's need for a physical therapist through a Volunteer Services newsletter his first year here.

Davis and another student began visiting Varno once a week to help him perform stretching and resistance exercises. "Our goal is to get him in as much shape as possible," says Davis. Meanwhile tutors, Anne Mitsackos and Laurie O'Donnell, help Varno prepare for GEDs.

Paige Pease '95

Varno's own enthusiasm helps to motivate these students. "He is so enthusiastic it's unbelievable," says Davis. "He wants to go everywhere. He's really supportive of Middlebury sports—basketball, football. These are HIS teams."

Currently, members of the sports teams bring Varno to the games, but Davis hopes eventually Varno will be able operate independently. Doctors say Varno is "not going to be able to walk." But, Davis is not convinced.

Davis and friends continue their work in the hope that Varno will some day be self-sufficient. Each session requires two people, and since last year Davis, as head of the physical therapy volunteers, has recruited two more students, thereby increasing Varno's sessions to twice a week. He is still searching for two more people willing to dedicate an hour a week to Varno (no experience necessary), and requests that students interested please contact him. In his volunteer activity, Davis is both motivated and dedicated. "This is definitely a long term thing."

Harold Wheat '95

Paige Pease '95 is another dedicated volunteer whose initial involvement as a candy striper at age 13 has since blossomed this past summer into a full time position at non-profit organization called New York Cares. At Middlebury, Pease's major involvement is in the administrative aspects of Volunteer Services, helping to "plug in volunteers where they're needed." Recent commitment to the group by a larger number of people has helped make her job easier.

She cites two reasons for this increased involvement: "First, I think the word has gotten out about the group's activities. Second, in the nineties, volunteerism is 'in vogue.' I'm hoping it stays in vogue."

Pease does not foresee her volunteer activities decreasing but rather increasing after college. While she's not sure that she will make a career out of community service, she intends to make it a permanent part of her life.

Harold Wheat '95 is of the same mind. During his semester off from Middlebury, Wheat worked for the Addison County Community Action Group as their Volunteer Coordinator. While Wheat gives a lot of his time tackling issues such as Affordable Housing and Emergency Services (including fuel assistance and food shelf work) he feels he receives a lot in return. "One of the most exciting things is the volunteers; you meet really neat people."

Like both Pease and Davis, Wheat's volunteerism began his first year at school, when he participated in the pre-orientation Volunteer Preview organized by the college. Although Wheat is going to have to give up his position with the Addison County group to work on his thesis next term, it seems unlikely that his community involvement will end. His motivation for volunteering is lasting: "It just makes me happy."

Duncan Bruce

Matt Wolfman helps match students up in the Bridges program.

Bridges program spans gap with high schoolers

(continued on page 17)

the college students serve as positive role models.

Tutors provide guidance and help in a range of subjects such as math and English and in other areas pertinent to academic success such as organizational skills and test-taking strategies. Volunteers are not limited by their college majors as to the subjects in which they tutor. Wolfman, a history major who has tutuored in math,, said, "The great thing about tutoring math was that, helping my student with her math, helped me remember what I had forgotten since high school,"

Knowledge of a subject need not be current, but it must be adequate to serve the needs of the students. "We screen our prospective tutors carefully," Wolfman stated, "and then match them up with the needs of students according to the areas in which we feel the volunteer is most capable of providing assistance."

After a volunteer tutor is matched up with a Middlebury Union student, he or she usually remains with that student for one semester. Often, Fogelman and Wolfman remark, a student will request to remain under the tutelage of the Bridges volunteer for a longer period of time.

"Almost every affiliation works out perfectly," Fogelman noted. Incompatibility is rare, but when that situation does arise Wolfman and Fogelman remedy problems according to the demands of the high school student first and foremost.

The work demanded of the tutors is challenging. But according to Ramer Holtan '95 who tutored in Geometry, "the experience was incredible. It was really rewarding to be of genuine help to my student and to watch him learn from me. Of all my extra-curricular activities at Middlebury, my experience as a Bridges tutor is the most memorable."

Wolfman's enthusiasm about his own experience matches Holtan's. "I began tutoring during my sophomore year and have enjoyed the program tremendously."

Bridging the seemingly insuperable gap between the two communities that reside in this small Vermont town, Wolfman and Fogelman's program is able to unite Middlebury College with Middlebury, Vermont.

"Bridges," Fogelman says, "is more than any individual. It is an amalgam consisting of extremely dedicated volunteers and equally devoted high-school students. Matt and I merely channel that dedication and facilitate the fruition of the educational bond."

Students interested in Bridges can call Matt Wolfman x4089 or Robert Fogelman x3964.

Alternative break helps the needy

(continued from page 17)

one. In the meantime, José and his older brother were learning English and trying to save money. He told me he "wasn't very smart," but his determination and strength taught me what inspiration really means.

Feb Break is an opportunity many students capitalize on to expand their volunteer efforts. Amy Steinbugler '97 traveled to Renfro Valley, Kentucky last year to help build houses for needy citizens. Like myself, she explains wanting to have a different vacation, and the how the idea of building homes for others appealed to her.

She recalls, "I lived in a community of volunteers, most of whom were working for six months to one year. The youngest person was about 21 and the oldest was a 64 year old woman. She was amazing. She had driven all the way down from Alaska just to volunteer in Kentucky!"

Last year a different Middlebury group returned to the Boston area. Kyle Hirsch '96, who organized the trip, described some of the other worksites: "Besides La Alianza, students volunteered at El Centro Presente, which helps out refugees seeking political asylum from Central American countries like Guatemala and El Salvador. We also volunteered at the Tobin School, an elementary school notable for its strong bilingual programs."

He related his most memorable experience with a smile. "Well," he laughed, "One guy seeking asylum from the Dominican Republic taught us this tongue twister in Spanish. I can't remember how it goes now, but it was impossible to pronounce and didn't make much sense —something about four little roads tripping on a big road." On a more serious note, Kyle added, "It really was an incredible experience."

For Amy, Kyle and I, Alternative Feb Breaks provided the perfect opportunity to combine learning, fun and public service.

If you are ready to branch out from the Caribbean sunshine or powdery Colorado slopes, think about rolling up your sleeves, testing a foreign language and simply having a great time helping out others.

Sargent seizes the day

(continued from page 17)

mizing teenage pregnancy."

Middlebury students have also served as volunteers in the Porter Hospital Emergency Room and the Helen Porter Nursing Home. Another popular volunteering option is Project Independence. The program offers socializing opportunities for house-bound people on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons.

The animal lovers of the community are invited to walk dogs at the Humane Society or participate in Equestrian Challenges. This program, dedicated to teaching handicapped people how to ride horses, is looking for students to assist with riding lessons.

"We also try to have monthly volunteer activities for students who can't make an ongoing commitment," Sargent said.

Upcoming volunteer activities include the Thanksgiving can drive, and Into the Streets, which takes place on the first Saturday in November. Students are invited to rake leaves, help insulate trailers, sort clothing, put up walls and tear down walls.

"You've got to take advantage of opportunities now. Seize the moment," advised Sargent, who is dedicated to the destruction of walls between the student body and the Middlebury community.

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

AH, THOSE AMAZING BUSH BOYS...
NOW, THERE'S A DYNASTY!
11-7
NEIL GETS NAILED IN THE S&L SCANDAL, JUNIOR IS ACCUSED OF INSIDER TRADING, AND JEB INTERVENES IN A MAJOR FRAUD INVESTIGATION OF A CLOSE BUSINESS ASSOCIATE!
WERE THESE KIDS RAISED RIGHT OR WHAT?
HEY, NONE OF THEM IN JAIL YET. JUST MARVELOUS. GOTTA BE PROUD.
AFTER MY HUSBAND WAS BRUTALLY KILLED, HIS MURDERER WAS SENTENCED TO DIE...
11-8
SURE, GOV. CHILES SIGNED HIS DEATH WARRANT, BUT IF JEB BUSH HAD BEEN IN CHARGE, HE WOULD HAVE EXECUTED HIM ON THE SPOT, PROBABLY USING HIS BARE HANDS!
JEB BUSH. HE'S REALLY, REALLY, REALLY TOUGH ON CRIME!
SOB!
JUST MARVELOUS! TAKES ME BACK! WILLIE HORTON CITY!
THE MORNING AFTER, SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE.
YES!
WHEW!
11-9
AA-RGGH!
NOOO.
HOORAY!
I LIKE THIS OUTCOME!
NO, I DON'T!
YES, I DO!
NO, I DON'T!
WELL, KIDS, I'M OFF TO VOTE!
CHIP
11-10
COME AGAIN?
I KNOW—IN THE PAST, I'VE MESSED UP. BUT THIS TIME I'VE GOT IT TOGETHER! I'M READY TO EXERCISE MY CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHT!
UM... WHY DON'T I DO IT FOR YOU, Z? I'M GOING INTO TOWN ANYWAY.
COULD YOU? I'M RUNNING LATE.
ZONK, I GOTTA GO INTO TOWN. I'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR.
OKAY. DON'T FORGET TO CAST MY VOTE.
OH, RIGHT. WHO DO YOU WANT TO VOTE FOR?
HMM... LET ME SEE...
11-11
I'VE BEEN PRETTY UNDECIDED, BUT I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO WITH KENNEDY, DOLE, SONNY BONO AND ACE OF BASS!
ACE OF BASS?
FOR BEST NEW BAND. OH, WAIT, THEY'RE NOT AMERICAN...
HOW'D IT GO AT THE POLLS, BOOPSIE?
UM... GREAT, ZONK. YOUR VOTE WAS MUCH APPRECIATED.
COOL! WHAT WAS THE MOOD OF OUR FELLOW VOTERS?
IT WAS WEIRD. APPARENTLY WE PREFERRED CANDIDATES WHO WERE UNQUALIFIED.
11-12
IN FACT, BEING QUALIFIED SORT OF DISQUALIFIED YOU. KIND OF A FORREST GUMP THING— THE MORE CLUELESS, THE BETTER!
YOU'RE KIDDING! WHY WASN'T I APPROACHED?
WELL, WE ALREADY HAD HUFFINGTON.

CLASSIFIEDS

If you found a blue EMS raincoat this weekend, possibly in the Gamut Room, please call Jason at x4053. He's tired of getting wet!

DEATH ROW INMATE SEEKING CORRESPONDENCE WITH COLLEGE STUDENTS WHO ARE INTERESTED IN DISCUSSING SOCIAL ISSUES, CURRENT EVENTS, EXCHANGING IDEAS AND THE DEATH PENALTY. I AM 38 YEARS OF AGE, BROWN EYES, BROWN HAIR, 5'11, AND WEIGH 205 lbs. ANYONE INTERESTED WRITE TO: JOSE J. CEJA, #33603, ARIZONA STATE PRISON-FLORENCE, P.O. BOX 8600, FLORENCE, AZ 85232. ALL LETTERS WILL BE ANSWERED. THANK YOU!

SKI PACKAGES. Women's size 5 1/2 and 6– $250.00. Four bikes $50-$275. 388-2958

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LOCAL ACTIVITIES

Come to the Holiday Craft and Food Sale this Saturday, Nov. 5th, from 10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m., at the American Legion, Creek Road, Middlebury. For table information, call x5784.

Mt. Abraham Class of 1995 Project Graduation Annual Craft Fair takes place next Saturday, Nov. 12th, from 10:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m., at the high school in Bristol, VT. Over 50 local crafters will be selling their crafts. There will be games and activities for the children, and lunch and a bake sale. Proceeds to benefit Project Graduation, a drug-free and alcohol-free graduation weekend. For more info. call Yvette Lapete or Mary Barnett at 453-2347.

The 18th Annual Turkey Trot & Gobble Wobble takes place on Sunday, November 20th. Pre-registration to November 17th; race day registration from 10:45-11:45 a.m. Races begin at 12:00 noon, and include a Staggered Start 5K Gobble Wobble Run at noon and at 12:10 a.m. a 10K Turkey Trot Run and at 11:45 a.m. 1/4 mile Drumstick Run for kids age 5 & under. For more info call Middlebury Parks & Recreation Dept. at 388-4041.

Continued on page 20

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MISS BEING A CAMP COUNSELOR? Do you miss being with youngsters, but have time constraints that prevent you from being a Big Friend on a weekly basis? Be a Community Friends Supporter for one event a semester. We schedule monthly events and it's always helpful to have extra adults around to keep things fun. If you like to coach, work with crafts, lead hikes and nature walks, etc., call 388-6751 and ask for Hugh Coyle.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

IMPORTANT CHANGE IN CLASS SCHEDULE: The Thursday class schedule will be followed on Monday, November 21. Monday classes will not meet on that day. The Friday class schedule will be followed on Tuesday, November 22. Tuesday classes will not meet that day.

The winter parking ban goes into effect on November 1, 1994, and continues through April 1, 1995. The ban prohibits parking on Town streets and municipal parking lots between midnight and 6:00 a.m. Vehicles parked in violation of the ban are subject to ticketing and/or being towed at the owner's expense.

CAREER COUNSELING & PLACEMENT WEEKLY SCHEDULE:

Thursday, November 3: Interviews-First Empire State Corp.-sign up at CC&P

Saturday, November 5: 1:00 p.m.-Career Conversation with a Financial Analyst-in the Chateau Grand Salon

President McCardell will be holding Open Office Hours from 2-4 p.m. this Tuesday, November 8th. No appointment is necessary; individual meetings will be restricted to 15 minutes..

Pumpkin Collection: The Recycling Team will be collecting pumpkins again this year. We'll pick them up outside of dorms on Thursday, Nov. 3 and Friday, Nov. 4. See your RHA for details. To dispose of a pumpkin after this date, please bring it to the Recycling Center between 8:30 a.m.-5:00 p.m. (Facilities Management). Don't waste your pumpkins, eat them alive!

UPCOMING COMPUTER TRAINING SESSIONS include "Navigating the Internet for Dial-in users," Tuesday, Nov. 8 at 4:15 in the Mac Classroom, and "Introduction to the Internet for IBM users," Wednesday, Nov. 9 at 4:15 in the IBM Classroom.

Food, Eating & Body Image Concerns, a confidential support group for students, meets Wednesdays at 4:15 p.m. in Mitchell Green Lounge. For more info, call x5141.

PERSONALS

Thank you, Robert Palmer girls!
—From Us

To the Witches of Eastwick:
Thank you for an amazing night, a night of ghosts and ghouls and general ugliness. Thanks for the salt and limes, garter belts, large men in tights (stuffed or unstuffed), women in little if at all. Thanks for witches brew and Wocks of Shame. You are amazing women, great hostesses, and wonderful friends.
—the Guest List

OVERHEARDS

"So what's your name, Greg?"
"Greg."
Later...
"So, I have a bad memory, what's your name again?"
"Brian."
"O.K., Brian."
—candidate and Ski Patroller during simulated accident at Ski Patrol mid-term

"I woke up the next morning and I was still covered with salt and drool."
—Gifford R.A.

"We were personally responsible for three-quarters of the hangovers on campus Sunday morning."
—the other Gifford R.A.

"I never wear braids, except in my private place."
—overgrown Senior woman in Starr

"Here's a condom-oh, wait! That's a sugar packet."
—Senior woman to friends

Calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
ANOTHER GORGEOUS, BRISK FALL DAY.
WHAT A WASTE TO BE GOING TO SCHOOL ON A MORNING LIKE THIS.
© 1990 Universal Press Syndicate
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU COULD STAY HOME THIS MORNING?
SLEEP RIGHT THROUGH IT.
10-31
WHOA WHOAA WHOOOP
© 1990 Universal Press Syndicate
BONK
AHHHH!
OOH!
IT COULDVE HAPPENED BY ACCIDENT!
11-1
DON'T SIT NEXT TO ME, CALVIN. I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY DISGUSTING COMMENTS ABOUT LUNCH.
RELAX. I WON'T TALK ABOUT LUNCH AT ALL.
INSTEAD, DO YOU WANT TO HEAR A RIDDLE I MADE UP?
A RIDDLE? OK.
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WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A GARDEN SLUG AND A TWO-INCH-LONG, LIVING BOOGER?
11-2
EWW!!
I CAN'T THINK OF A DIFFERENCE EITHER.
Get off the swing, Twinky.
FORGET IT, MOE. WAIT YOUR TURN.
© 1990 Universal Press Syndicate
PUNCH!
IT'S HARD TO BE RELIGIOUS WHEN CERTAIN PEOPLE ARE NEVER INCINERATED BY BOLTS OF LIGHTNING.
11-3
11-4
I'M HOME!
THERE'S NO POINT IN SAVING YOUR LUNCH BAGS IF YOU CAN'T KEEP THEM CLEANER THAN THIS.
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK.
...TRANQUIL MT. CALVIN...
SUDDENLY, WITH A GROUND-SHAKING RUMBLE, HE BLOWS SKY HIGH! HE'S A LIVE VOLCANO!
11-5
GEYSERS OF MOLTEN LAVA SPRAY INTO THE HEAVENS!
I TOLD YOU THAT CHILI SAUCE WAS HOT!
YECHH, HE SPEWED IT ALL ACROSS THE TABLE!
GLUG GLUG GLUG

Ripton Raiders dominate intramural football competition

By Schuyler Coppedge

Intramural Football	
Ripton Raiders	52
St. Pat's	31

Haunted by the ghosts of Scott Norwood, Leon Lett, and Bill Buckner, jinxed by their perennial appearance on the cover of *Sports Illustrated*, and otherwise daunted by the ruthless gods of the Middlebury College intramural football league, the Ripton Raiders embarked on their 1994 campaign as a focused and determined ball club. For years the Raiders have been recognized for their work ethic and off season regimen consisting of senior Joe Bradley's fitness program. Ripton did not disappoint as the squad stormed to an unprecedented 8-0 regular season record, thus securing the number one playoff seed. Accompanying the Raiders in post-season play were the Tavern, The Wolves (in their first trip to the big dance) and a formidable first-year team rather appropriately named St. Pat's Party Stop.

Action in the first round saw the Raiders breeze past an overmatched Wolves squad, while the Tavern took the Party Boys down to the wire before the first-years prevailed with a couple of fourth quarter scores. Onlooker John McCabe '95 mentioned overhearing a stirring pep talk by the St. Pat's manager during a late time out. "I got a beer ball of Genny Light for whoever seals the win, baby," gushed the chief. With such inspiration, the Party Stop was riding high heading into its showdown in the finals with the Raiders.

Despite initial confusion marked by the absence of the striking referees, the game got off to a quick start with the Party Stop scoring on the game's opening possession. After being embarrassed by the more seasoned Ripton club during their regular season meeting, the St. Pat's boys were eager to avenge the loss and, by putting the pressure on the Raiders early, hoped to rattle the veterans. After falling victim to the magic of the legendary Sig Ep teams of 1992 and 1993 in the last two championship games, the Raiders had learned their lesson and held tight this time, marching right back down the field with a touchdown of their own as all-league quarterback Chad Cooper '95 found an open William Martin '95 in the end zone for six points.

To the Raider's dismay, however, St. Pat's set the pace throughout the first half as they picked apart the flustered Raider defense. If not for the pinpoint accuracy of Cooper, the Raiders well might have been chased from the game before half-time, but instead found themselves with a tenuous hold on an 18-18 tie. As the Raiders gathered in their half-time huddle, visions of Sig Ep teams past abounded, but on the horizon arose a beacon of hope. The menacing figure of Jay Fritz '95, ex-Raider turned varsity soccer star, appeared to lift the spirits of the Ripton squad as it prepared for the second half battle.

Buoyed by the support of their biggest booster, the Raiders took the field as a new ball club. "Let's roll the dice, baby," chimed John Beveridge '95 as the second half got under way. While his number one receiver, Joe Bradley '95, was hampered all day by double coverage, Cooper relied upon the sure hands and deceptive speed of Paul Krissoff '95. Krissoff, the consummate gamesman, effectively mixed a combination of short and long patterns to keep the defenders on their heels. While the defense blanketed Bradley, Cooper and Krissoff put on an impressive aerial show, combining for four touchdowns. While the offense was indeed impressive, ultimately a revamped defense, sparked by a couple of key interceptions by Mike McKinnon '95 and Jon Cicchini '95, sealed the Ripton victory as the Raiders sailed to a convincing 52-31 win.

Tyson Schmidt

The overpowering Ripton Raiders are finally able to bask in the glory of a championship season.

For the St. Pat's club, defeat was hard to swallow, but with the absence of a future Ripton squad, the first-years look to reign over the action for many years to come. The Raiders, on the other hand, have finally earned the bragging rights that have for so long eluded them.

After two seasons of flat championship performances, the one time members of Stewart first and second floors have finally come full circle. Incidentally, word of the Raider victory traveled quickly across the playing fields to the varsity football practice. Whether it was a sense of insecurity surrounding their varsity billing, or just their competitive nature, the varsity players challenged the Ripton team to a late November showdown to establish the true number one. With the superior knowledge of the intramural game and the sheer intimidation factor on their side, the Raiders look to be the early favorite once again.

Rugby earns accolades

(continued from page 24)

Junior Chris Oliviero (no relation to the American University star-fullback) started off the second half with a quick try, giving the Panthers a nine point edge and some breathing room. Paul Holmesacourt chipped in the extra two, bringing the score to 17-6. Minutes later, Taylor sealed the victory with his second try of the match in an all-too-familiar display of his passion for destruction.

Holy Cross mustered up two tries late in the game, but it was too little, too late: The day, the season and the division belonged to the Panthers. The team boarded the bus for Middlebury with high spirits and was "juiced-up" for the up-coming challenge match at Boston University on Saturday. If Middlebury wins this match, the team will be given the choice to move up to Division I, This represents a tremendous opportunity for a novice group of ruggers who rely on the intangibles as much as pure physical ability to thrash their big school rivals.

Brett Nolan '95 once again attributed this win to team unity, stating, "It's simply a mystery to me. We are 15 individuals, yet on the field we are one." Nolan went on to underscore the significance of coach Greg Lyons' spiritual inspiration and cunning game strategy. Senior president Scott McNany was intoxicated with optimism for the future, singing the praises of the young guys, most notably first-years Kirby Salerno and Brent Sonnek-Schmelz.

And so it came to pass, that Middlebury would prove the prophets and sooth-sayers false, overcoming its small-school status to dominate the perennial powers, resurrecting what might have been a disastrous season and reserving its title of champion.

Crew impresses at Saratoga Springs

(continued from page 24)

and then passed another before the halfway point," beamed co-captain Mennel. Although the boat narrowly missed winning its own fish head behind competitors from Smith, the lightweight women finished nearly a minute and a half ahead of the third place Union boat.

Coach Alex Machi was "very happy for the women who, despite some problems, managed to outclass nearly every other boat."

The men's lightweight four of coxswain Tricia Zlotek '98, Chad Peck '95, Jim Sharkey '97, Eli Hengst '95 and Ted Broadwater '97 were forced to make a last minute boating change as stalwart stroke John Dick '97 fell ill, but nevertheless finished in a solid fifth place in a ten boat fleet. This was aided in large part by the substitution of senior Chad Peck, who quickly bulked up to his deceptively full 165 pound race weight the evening before the race. The women's open four of sophomores coxswain Rene Kuriyan, Becky Cowgill, Heidi Hopkins, Helen Froelich and Emily Gleason finished in 13th position out of 19 boats, helped by the recent addition of Gleason, who was forced to return early from her fall sabbatical with the women's rugby team.

The varsity squad rounded out the day's performance with a return to the river in the afternoon for competition in the team's recently reconditioned eights. Despite not having practiced at all in eights prior to the race, both teams raged down the course with unexpected unity. The women raced first, combining their two fours and finishing 11th out of nineteen boats. As co-captain Lopez-Gottardi commented, "It was a good way to end the season because it brought both boats together." Before returning to the docks, they traded blades on the water with the men's team in a heavyweight eight, guest stroked by lightweight Hengst. The boat's strong 10th place finish was fueled by the fresh legs of sophomores Eric Nadzo and Sergio "the Suriname Strongman" Tjong-Ayong.

The greatest upset of the day transpired in the women's novice eight event. Although the novice program had only been on the water for three weeks and had practiced only one day in their competing line-up, the women blazed down the course finishing fifth out of twenty-eight boats. The eight of coxswain Sophia Hardy '98, Suwha Hong '98, Susan Keller '98, Meg Macy '97, Amy Morris '98, Kathryn Gordon '98, Stacy Graham '98, Kristen Arends '98 and Erin Durrie '98 finished close on the sterns of boats from the much larger programs of UVM, Smith, Williams, and William Smith.

The mens' novice eight of coxswain Clayton Hoberman '98, Justin Shipman '98, Andrew Mowry '98, Colin O'Neil '98, John Twiss '98, Ian Barkin '98, Josh Irwin '98, Ryan Harter '98 and Dan Bryan '98, finished 18th out of 20 in their inaugural race.

As the fall training season draws to a close, the team is taking full advantage of its final ice-free days on Lake Dunmore, mentally preparing for a grueling winter of training on the ergs. However, when the team descends from the third floor of the fieldhouse in April, look for this dynamic squad to produce the greatest season in their short history.

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Sports in our Time

Doug Tsao

Imagine this scenario: On New Year's day, after a night of celebration, you settle down to enjoy college football crown its annual champion. Undefeated Penn State is squaring off against Nebraska's undefeated Cornhuskers in the Orange Bowl with the title on the line. Penn State's Heisman-like QB Kerry Collins versus Nebraska's mammoth linemen.

Currently, there are three undefeated teams: Nebraska, Penn State, and Auburn. Auburn, however, cannot compete in a bowl game as a result of NCAA violations, thus denying them any plausible chance for the national championship.

Barring major injuries, both teams should go undefeated the rest of the way. Penn State's opponents have a combined record of 16-15-1, while Nebraska's boast a paltry 9-14-1. Both teams have had impressive victories in the regular season: Nebraska dismantled previously undefeated Colorado and Penn State beat Michigan a couple weeks ago. Right now, Penn State is ranked first by the USA/CNN coaches poll, while Nebraska gets the nod from the AP sports writers poll. It would be one of the most exciting college football games in recent history.

But don't go run out and rent a big screen television for this great match-up. It won't happen. As Big Eight champs, Nebraska will be committed to the Orange Bowl. Penn State, now in the Big Ten, is committed to the Rose Bowl. In the Rose Bowl, Penn State will play one of the following: Southern California, Oregon, Arizona or Washington State. Of those, Washington State is ranked highest at 16 with a 6-2 record. I would rather go to Brainerd Commons' New Year's Day party than watch Penn State win by 35.

Now wasn't this supposed to have been settled a couple of years ago? Well, not exactly. The first wave of reforms simply created the "Bowl Coalition" poll which is the amalgamation of the two major polls. Using that poll, the two top ranked teams must play each other, *unless they are already committed to a particular bowl*. That could be a problem. Especially, when one considers the fact that many, if not all, of the schools which consistently compete for the championship fall into this category. So the ambiguity continues.

William Wallace of the New York Times theorizes that Nebraska will probably end up with the championship because it will play a highly ranked and well regarded team in the Orange Bowl, while Penn State pummels its meek opponent. It is a shame that it is so likely that a deserving team like Penn State may be denied a fair shot at the title.

The logical solution would be the creation of an NCAA tournament, similar (although with fewer teams) to the one that already exists in college basketball. Can you imagine December Delirium? However, we all know that nothing in sports is logical. If sports were logical, someone could explain why in tennis the score goes from 15 to 30 to 40.

However, I do appreciate many of the arguments in favor of the bowl system as it exists now. I love to work off my New Year's Eve hangover watching every bowl game possible, even the Preparation-H Toilet Bowl. Likewise, there is tremendous tradition in some of these annual contests, like the Orange Bowl, the Rose Bowl and the Sugar Bowl. A tournament would also add games to already crowded schedules, further burdening each school's student-athletes.

A simple solution would be to mandate flexibility in Bowl commitments. Allow, or even force, schools to forgo commitments in order to guarantee a match-up between the top two teams. If a particular bowl loses a headline team, the NCAA can figure out some type of compensation — most likely money, since that is what drives this debate for the most part. Or the NCAA could promise to hold the championship at the Rose Bowl the next year. The Rose Bowl will not lose prestige or credibility if it loses Penn State for one season. But college football does lose credibility by failing to crown a clear champion.

Hey Sports fans!
The winter season is coming up and we need writers — several positions are still open!
Call Dave x3683 or Paul x4191.

Volleyball surprises in NESCACs

Duncan Bruce

Senior co-captain Betsy Humphrey '95 leads the Panthers to their inaugural NESCAC appearance.

By Ron Thompson

The Middlebury women's volleyball team's performance the past two weeks has shown the talent that is present on this year's up-and-coming squad in the NESCAC. The last two tournaments, one played at home on October 22 against UNH, and the other at the NESCAC Tournament itself, were seen as confidence boosters for the inexperienced team. These both turned out to be very positive events for the Panthers, who served notice to all of their competitors with strong play and desire.

The tournament at home was important in two ways; first was the ability to capitalize on the home-court advantage, but second and perhaps more important was the chance it offered to avenge a loss to UNH at a previous tournament. The Panthers pounced on the hapless UNH team early, taking three of the four games in the match while only slipping in the third game to lose by a small margin.

The win was a big one for the Panthers who have battled UNH all season long. "It was kind of a tiebreaker, and when we won it gave us the edge in the rivalry that developed between the two schools this season," noted co-captain Julie Moriarity '95.

Middlebury then went on to the NESCAC tournament this past weekend, October 28 and 29. This was the Panthers' chance to show how well they stacked up against the competition and also see a few more teams that they hadn't played during the rest of the season.

The setup of the tournament was such that all the teams were placed into pools, with three or four teams in each. All the teams in the same pool played each other and based on the results the teams were then ranked. Based on the rankings, the teams then played up to two games to determine the final rankings of the teams in the league.

The Panthers had their work cut out for them, ending up in a tough bracket with Amherst, Wesleyan, and Colby. The Panthers, due to the fact that they were making their inaugural trip to the NESCACs were ranked 11th at the beginning. The first competitor for Middlebury was the team from Amherst, ranked third in the seedings. The tough match was tightly fought, but the Panthers lost the first two games. In the third and final game, however, the Panthers did pull off an upset victory over the Lord Jeffs by a score of 18-16.

The next competitor was Wesleyan, also a high ranked team. Again the Panthers worked hard and took a game from the Cardinals, but lost the match two games to one.

As the first night of play came to a close for the Panthers, they felt good about their initial foray into the NESCAC battle zone. Moriarity commented, "we were up against the better teams and still were able to steal two good wins, even if we did lose the matches."

Middlebury began the second day of competition against a formidable Colby squad. The match was short, and the Panthers couldn't do much about the strength of the Colby offense.

After two straight losses the Colby team had sealed the match, so in order to save energy the Panthers opted not to play the third game.

Following this game, there was a break for the new seeding and pairings for the next stage of single elimination competition. The wins against Amherst and Weslyan paid off, as the Panthers were promoted from 11th to 10th place. They were to play the new 11th place team from Trinity.

The Trinity affair went very well for the Panthers, who scored points easily while taking the first two games in style. With the victory, Middlebury advanced to take on ninth-seeded Bowdoin.

Again the Panthers played very good defense and solid offense, disposing of Bowdoin as quickly and easily as they vanquished Trinity. The win boosted Middlebury's ranking to ninth and represented a fantastic way to end a tremendously successful season.

Commenting on the squad's accomplishments, Moriarty reflected, "Overall we were pleased by our performance, and we gained the respect of the other teams and players we played against. [Fellow co-captain] Betsy Humphrey and I are the only two players who won't be back next year. The team should be tremendously successful in the years to come."

Field hockey chalks up twelfth win over Trinity

(continued from page 24)

and number one seed Williams against the Panthers of Plymouth State. Should Middlebury get past the first match, they will play the winner of the other game the following day. At the same time, the remaining 12 teams in the tournament will be battling it out on the fields of Salisbury State, Messiah, and Cortland.

The winners from those three sites will emerge and play the winner of the Williams matchups, and should Middlebury triumph over its three foes, there is a possibility of a matchup with South Atlantic powerhouse Trenton State. Remember that Trenton State was the team that knocked Foote's team out last year, but in a different sport — lacrosse. As things are now, however, Foote is taking things one game at a time. The team is hard at work preparing for the Ithaca game, going over the basics and biding their time until the time is ripe.

Saturday should prove to be a big day for Middlebury fans to head off campus as the field hockey team will be facing off a mere half hour after the men's soccer team starts the ball rolling against Western Connecticut. So hop in the car, round up some fellow fans, and enjoy a day of sports down at Williams College as two of Middlebury's most exciting teams face off in their first NCAA playoff games ever!

Football falls to powerful Trinity

By Ethan Skerry

Football	
Middlebury	10
Trinity	21

Trinity College and its beautiful urban landscape played host to the revitalized Panther football squad last Saturday in a contest that pitted the 2-3 Middlebury footballers against the 3-2 Bantams. A pre-season favorite to top the NESCAC, the Bantams trotted their experienced corps of players out amidst the urban blight of Hartford to face the rolling tide of victory on which the Middlebury team was riding. At the conclusion of the fourth quarter, the Panthers found themselves, having displayed some of the most questionable play calling since Sam Rutigliano left the Browns, on the losing side of a 21-10 score. Still, in light of the strength of the Trinity program, such a loss can be seen as respectable.

The smoke had barely cleared when Trinity struck its initial blow on our modern day David, our fearless giant-killer, the Middlebury College football squad. After receiving the opening kickoff, Middlebury failed to assemble a drive and resorted to punting from their own 29. Trinity returned the Rick Durst '97 punt 66 yards for a touchdown. The following extra-point saddled the Panthers with an early seven point deficit.

Middlebury did not fold and stood strong against the formidable opponent. The reminiscence of past defeats at the hands of the Bantams danced through the minds of the Panther football players like so many gibes and taunts. Yet, Middlebury struck back with 9:27 left to play in the second quarter as Scott Pokrywa '96 connected with captain Ryan Sullivan '95 for a 14-yard touchdown pass, evening the score at 7-7 after the successful point-after. The demon of Trinity football excellence was, for the moment, vanquished; the slate of the game was freshly cleaned and the Panthers steeled themselves for the Trinity counter-punch.

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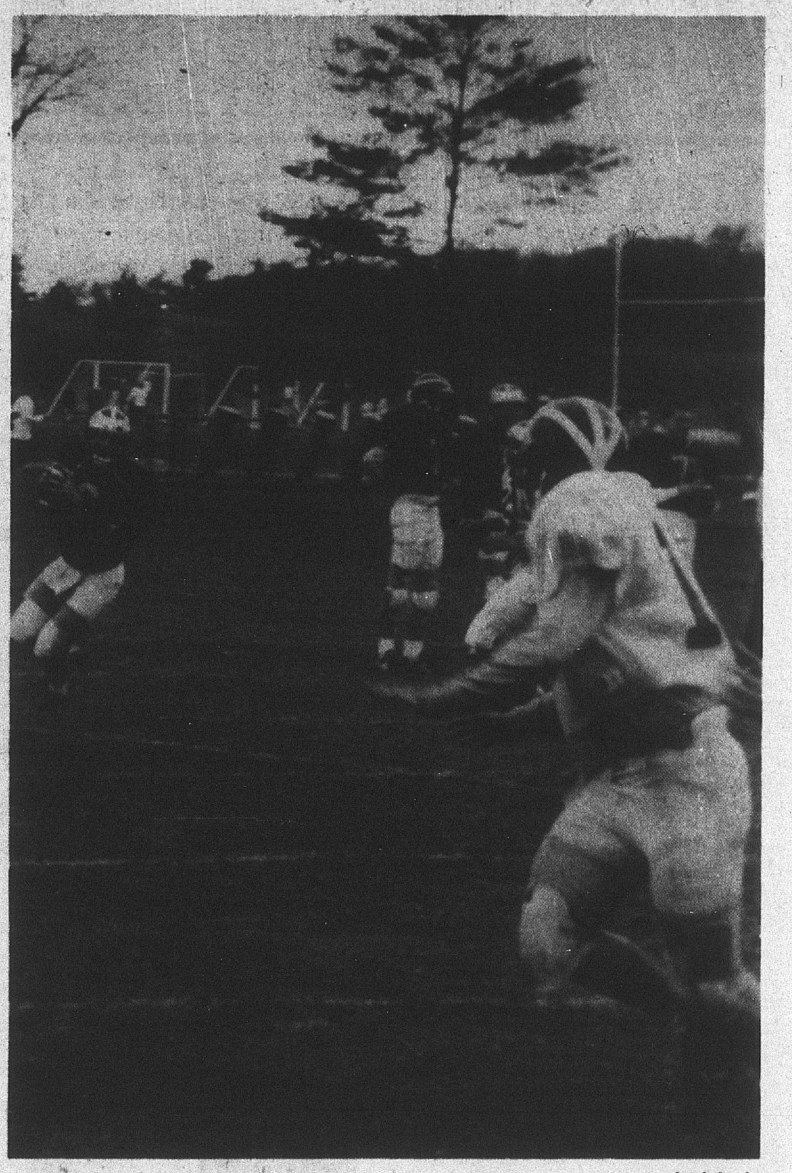
Trinity proved its mettle by recovering from the Panther touchdown with one of their own, striking on a 24-yard pass with just under four minutes to play in the half. The half came to a conclusion with the Panthers trailing 14-7, their confidence shaken by the late Trinity touchdown but bolstered by their impressive showing against the school of protective fences, the secluded oasis amidst the urban desert, that noble bastion of prep-school students, Trinity College.

The talk at half-time in the Bantam locker room was, perhaps, centered on their conspicuous absence from the *Sports Illustrated* article that lionized the Panther football program as the defenders of a nobler creed, the champions of academic perspective who play football for the "love of the game" rather than the material accouterments of Division I football programs. Feeling snubbed, even jealous of the Middlebury exposure, the cock-nicknamed Trinity players scratched their way back to the field ready to exercise their wrath on the Panthers.

But the Panthers were not impressed by the Trinity machismo and struck at the jugular of this barnyard giant with a 34-yard Bain Smith '96 field goal in the third quarter. Victory was now in sight as the score stood at 14-10. The Panthers had two opportunities to hit the Bantams with a touchdown blow which bore no fruit. Instead, Trinity came up with a final touchdown of their own.

But in loss, faith is reborn; defeat engenders promise. For, in the raucous celebration of victory we are often surrounded only by those who wish to sing our praise and are denied the valuable knowledge that accompanies a loss.

In loss, we realize that the course of human events can progress in a positive direction; the bright light of victory is undoubtedly warm and redemptive, but it relegates our flaws into the penumbral netherworld of unawareness, leaving us with nowhere to go but down. Trinity may have won today, but the lessons of loss gained by the Panthers may amount to more in times to come, like in this weekend's contest at Hamilton.



Josh Irwin

Middlebury's offense prepares for this week's Hamilton game.

Two shutouts propel men's soccer

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The entire Panther squad came out playing like a house on fire in the first 15 minutes of the Tufts game, as Middlebury played its best soccer of the season. Middlebury dominated the 11-1 Jumbos in every phase of the game, creating a plethora of scoring chances. After several corner kicks, a multitude of shots on goal and a shot off the crossbar, midfielder Justin Harrison '95 finally put the Panthers on the board in the 28th minute with a lovely volley into the corner. The return of a relatively healthy Harrison, always one of the smartest and most skilled players on the pitch, has clearly made a very tangible difference for the Panthers this season.

Harrison and the rest of the Panthers seemed to let down a little after the goal, however, and were content simply to hold on to the lead. Given the prowess of the team's defense, the decision was not altogether a bad one. As the Jumbos began to push several players forward in the second half pressing for the equalizer, the Panther defense began to bend but it certainly did not break. With about 15 minutes remaining, Tufts hit the post from close range, but did not threaten again. The tandem of Josh Norcross '98 and Mike Moore '97 created several counter-attack opportunities in the waning moments, but could not convert them. It didn't matter, however, as Middlebury hung on for the immensely important 1-0 win.

Middlebury did not come out with the same intensity against Trinity, although the Panthers did need to pick up a win to secure the NCAA berth. With big guns Matt Fritz '97 and Mike Taylor '98 (five goals each) unable to get things started, the Panthers received contributions from other sources. Forward Jay Fritz '95, coming off an ankle injury which has plagued him most of the season, scored a critical goal from a nearly impossible angle off of an assist from Josh Shapiro '97 to put Middlebury up 1-0 before half-time. Fritz's jubilant celebration which followed was a testimony to the enormity of the goal.

After Fritz broke the ice, Middlebury relaxed and began to play better end-to-end soccer. First-year student Mike Russell sealed the outcome of the contest later in the second half when he buried an expertly placed ball from Harrison into the back of the net. Although it was not one of the Panthers most inspired performances of the year, Trinity never threatened. Fullbacks Bill Fruhan '95, Ted Dowling '95, Cullen Meade '96 and Kevin Staples '96 made life relatively easy once again for Davis, who picked up his eighth shutout in nine games.

Davis and the rest of Coach Saward's lads will look to shut out the one team they could not blank over the nine game winning streak, Western Connecticut, as the national tournament commences this weekend. Middlebury came from behind to beat the Colonials, who are ranked number three in the New England region, 2-1 two weeks ago. Williams, the undefeated number one seed, will take on another one of Middlebury's latest victims, Tufts, in the other New England region semifinal game. The Middlebury game will be played at Williams College at 1 p.m. on Saturday. A task force, teeming with enthusiastic Panther supporters, will be leaving campus on Saturday morning to make the short two-hour drive down route 7 to Williams. If the Panthers knock off Western Conn., they will face either Tufts or Williams on Sunday.

Co-captain Fruhan summed up the team's attitude as the Panthers prepare to embark on the most difficult part of their journey this weekend against Western Connecticut when he said, "We're on a roll right now. This team knows it should win every game and we've already beaten Western Connecticut. We are certainly not going to look past anyone, but our confidence level is awfully high right now."

Cross country teams run solidly at NESCAC meet

By Brendan Fitzsimons

Last Saturday the Middlebury men's and women's cross country teams journeyed to Colby College to compete in the NESCAC championships. As always, the 13 school conference provided the Panthers with stiff competition.

The women raced first, placing an impressive fourth overall. Although the women did not repeat last year's stellar second place result, Coach Terry Aldrich was pleased with the showing. Aldrich said, "This is a really young team. I would have been happy with eighth place. The women really should be proud of what they accomplished." Indeed, it looks as if the women's team will remain strong for several years to come.

Kate Masselam '98 led the women's team, finishing eighth. Masselam started the race faster than she has all season, and felt that it caught up with her in the end. "I was really tired," she commented after finishing. Hillery Hinds '96 ran her best race to date, storming across the line in 19th place. A tight trio of Middlebury runners shortly followed. Sarah Rebick '97, Molly Enman '97 and Carly Vynne '97 finished in 30th, 31st, and 33rd places respectively.

Rebick acknowledged the tough course, but added, "I think we have been pulling together as a team in the last two races and running strong in a pack." Kate Kerschbaum '96 and Kirsten Taylor '98 rounded out the finishing Panthers, placing 51st and 54th.

The men improved their performance two places from last year, finishing in sixth place. Aldrich was happy with the result, although he felt there were some tactical blunders. Some Panthers ran the first mile too fast and then slowed later on. Aldrich blamed the adrenaline on the meet's importance, observing, "It was a learning experience and a tough way to learn it."

The Panther men were led by Captain Jake Kritzer '95 who finished in 11th place. Kritzer was happy with his showing, saying, "I was encouraged with my race because I was only seconds away from the top guys." Jose Dundee '98 kept Jake in sight the entire race, and finished 19th. Zac Laidley '95 and Cisco Heller '95 shortly followed in 34th and 36th place. Laidley and Heller each expressed misgivings over their respective places, but both hope to run better next week in the ECAC championship meet.

Randy Woods '98, Sean Kerwin '96 and Greg Carolan '97 finished close together in 49th, 51st and 53rd places respectively. Kerwin reflected on his result, saying, "It wasn't my best race or my worst." Carolan was less ambiguous, exclaiming, "This was my best race of the season." All three continue the tightly contested struggle for the fifth, sixth, and seventh places on the team roster, which has changed almost every race of the season.

The men's and women's teams will compete next Saturday in the ECAC championship meet hosted by the State University of New York in Albany. Having run the same course two weeks ago, the Panthers are heading into the meet with confidence and hopes of repeating last year's strong showing.

Cross country finishes season strongly, p. 23

The Middlebury Campus
Sports

Raiders undefeated in I.M. football, p. 21

Thursday, November 3, 1994

Men's soccer, field hockey storm into first NCAA playoffs

Duncan Bruce

Nicole Kassissieh '95 and company practice hard for their upcoming NCAA playoff appearance.

Soccer beats Trinity to finish with ninth straight victory

By Paul Krissoff

Field Hockey	
Middlebury	2
Trinity	0

The Middlebury men's soccer team, riding on the strength of an incredible nine-game winning streak, has earned the number two seed in the New England region of the NCAA Division III national tournament. In the process, the squad has established school records for wins in a regular season (11) and goals in a regular season (38).

The 11-2-1 Panthers closed out part one of their storybook season with wins over Tufts and Trinity last week, thus wrapping up the elusive NCAA berth. The fact that the Panthers began the season with a 2-2-1 record, including a disheartening 3-2 loss at home against a mediocre Bowdoin team, makes their inaugural NCAA appearance all the more unbelievable.

Middlebury turned its fortunes around after the Bowdoin debacle with astounding defensive play. Over the nine-game winning streak, the Panthers have only yielded one goal (that one goal coming in the Western Connecticut game two weeks ago). As the Panthers struggled to put the ball in the net in the 1-0 victory over Tufts at home on Wednesday and the 2-0 triumph away at Trinity on Saturday, the burden once again fell upon the impregnable back four and goalie Eric Davis '96.

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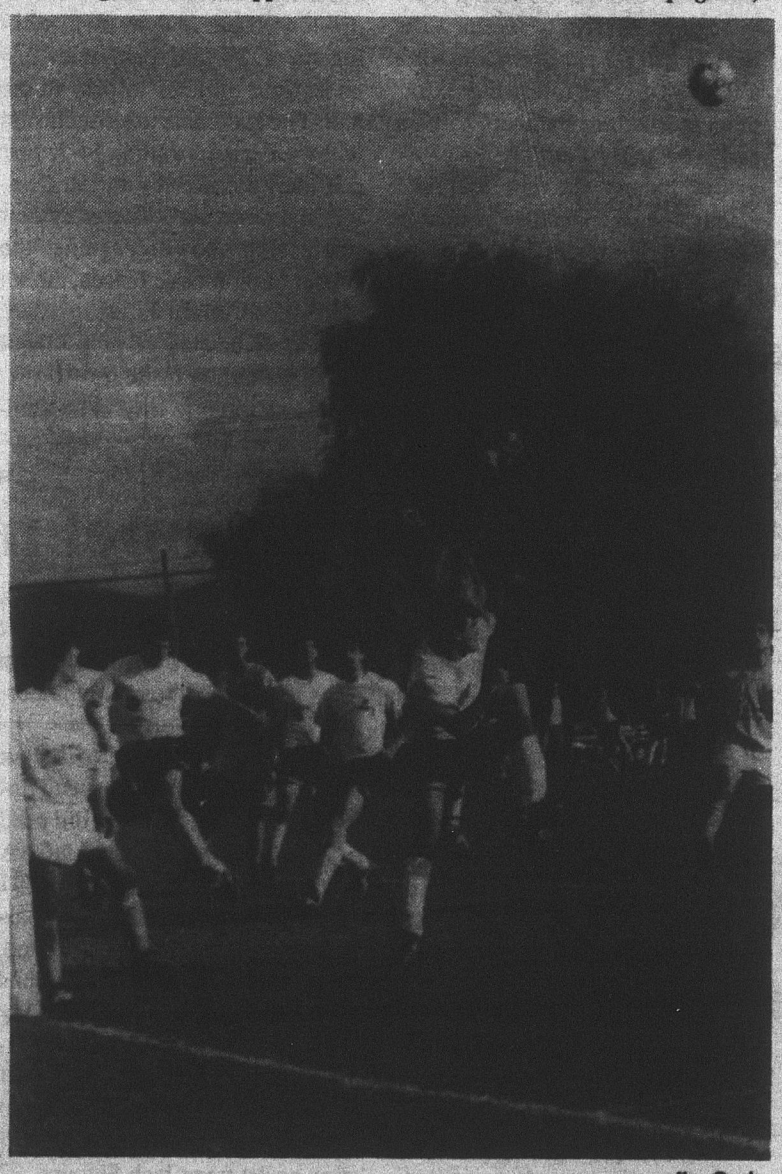

Ilse Guck

Middlebury applies early pressure in its 1-0 victory over Tufts.

Field Hockey ends regular season undefeated

By Dave Mallick

Field Hockey	
Middlebury	3
Trinity	1

Perfection. For the first time in twenty years, the Middlebury field hockey team has achieved an undefeated season. After last year's snubbing of an NCAA bid, the team was not set back in the least, coming back with a vengeance and a 12-0-1 season to show up the misjudging of last year and guarantee a spot in the upcoming NCAA playoffs.

As of last week, the only thing standing between the Panthers and their coveted twelfth win was the team from Trinity. The Bantams caught one whiff of the Panthers prowling around the field and lived up to their chicken nature, proving fairly easy prey to the onslaught of 19 shots and 3 goals. When the feathers had stopped flying, the tally stood at 3-1 and Middlebury had capped off its best season since 1974 and ensured a NCAA playoff bid in only its second year of eligibility. Senior co-captain Sarah Martin rang up her 13th goal of the season, while Erin Sullivan '95 and Amy Atwood '96 put the finishing touches on this last masterpiece of the regular season. Loralie Rackleff '95 continued her scorching-hot goaltending, turning away six of the seven shots on net. The defensive line turned away would-be attackers and returned them to their zone without a sound.

"We played really well as a whole, and this was a great way to finish," enthused Coach Missy Foote. "Their field was all bouncy and bumpy and we had to adapt. The defense was incredible."

With this final win in hand, coach Foote awaited the call from the committee to see where her Panthers would be placed in the NCAAs, and whether or not Middlebury would be the host. The call came early on Monday, informing her that the championships would be at Williams and that despite going 12-0-1, they were seeded only second in the tourney to the Ephmen, who sport a 12-1-1 record. This is probably because Williams had a slightly tougher schedule than Middlebury, playing teams such as Springfield College and Connecticut College.

However, her team placement seemed to have no effect on the coach. The team's first matchup will be against Ithaca College on Saturday, November 5 at 1:30 p.m. Ithaca currently holds a 10-7 record, but looks can be deceiving. The team must keep in mind that Ithaca plays in the powerful North Atlantic Division with such rivals as SUNY Cortland, William Smith, Hartwick and St. Lawrence, so records could be misleading. The other matchup that day will be host

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Crew wins the Big Fish

By Peter Macy

In tennis there is the silver bowl of Wimbledon, in baseball the league pennant and in sailing the America's Cup, but no other trophy in the wide world of sports can rival crew's coveted Head of the Fish. So it was with great pride that the crew team returned from Saratoga Springs late Saturday afternoon with the ghoulish cranium of a rare wolffish mounted on local oak.

Lead by the heavyweight four, whose victory won the team this toothy addition to its trophy case, Middlebury Rowing turned out its strongest regatta of the season. Despite the universal allure of its trophies, the Head of the Fish has historically been a small, regional regatta. However, this year Middlebury's cowspotted blades found themselves stacked up against some of the most recognizable colors in U.S. Rowing. The heavies defeated such perennial powerhouses as arch-rival UVM, Williams and two entries from Dartmouth. Guided by the salty hand of skipper Lori "the sea dog" Varsames '96, the four of seniors Pete Macy and Dave Mitchell and sophomores John Rondeau and Matt Baker powered their way down the windy course littered with inferior crews. The boat was extremely pleased with their season finale. However, three-seat Mitchell had a slightly despondent air when faced with his teammates' delight at finishing at the head of the 18-boat fleet pointing out, "But last week we beat 46 boats."

Armed with a new boat, the lightweight women turned out a similarly strong showing, finishing second to Smith by a scant two seconds over the fifteen minute course. The four of coxswain Lilia Gerberg '97, Lisa Polizzi '95, Emilie Mennel '96 and Tina Lopez-Gottardi '95 slipped down the course with characteristic grace, passing two boats in the process.

"The race felt really strong; we passed a boat right after the start

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Rugby seizes Division I-AA crown

By John Moretti

In the book of Sirach (11:3-6) it is written, "least is the bee amoung winged things, but she reaps the choicest of all harvests... The oppressed often rise to a throne, and some that none would consider, wear a crown." Indeed, few would have predicted the Middlebury Ruggers' 22-16 stinging of the Holy Cross Crusaders on Saturday and their subsequent ascension to the Division I-AA crown. On the other hand, few could deny that Saturday's glorious victory was a fitting conclusion to Middlebury's triumphant season.

In the beginning, there was Williams: Middlebury suffered its first and only defeat of its championship season to the Ephmen on September 17. However, the team was to redeem itself five-fold, with victories over Norwich, UNH, UVM, Yale and the grand finale in Worcester, Massachusetts, in one of the most brutal battles since the Israelites descended upon the Madianites on the plains of Moab.

John-Michael Taylor '95 drew first blood as he stomped over, around and through the hapless Crusader defenders to an impressive try. Not to be outdone, Sam Donahue '98, perhaps the most talented, if not most unhygienic first-year in the division, squirmed his way to another Middlebury score. The Panthers had jumped to an unexpected but ephemeral ten point lead. The Jesuits immediately responded with two successful kicks, cutting the lead to four.

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